The Outlook

MAY 29, 1918

Offices, 381 Fourth Avenue, New York

On account of the war and the consequent delays in the mails, both in New York City and on the railways, this copy of The Outlook may reach the subscriber late. The publishers are doing everything in their power to facilitate deliveries

'HE SINN FEIN TRAITORS

The disclosure that the British Government has discovered traitorous plot among the leaders of the Sinn Fein faction in reland to aid Germany in conquering Great Britain through a evolt in Ireland is astounding. It is officially stated that the Government has positive evidence as to a conspiracy between hese leaders and Germany. It is semi-officially stated also hat, so far as is consistent with public safety, the facts will be ıade public shortly; quite probably they may be known here 'hen this is read.

A proclamation by the new Lord Lieutenant of Ireland, 'iscount French, asserts that British subjects resident in Ire- ınd have entered into treasonable communication with the ⁄erman enemy, and announces drastic measures on the part of he Government. One portion of this proclamation urges Irish- ıen to show their loyalty by entering into the common war ffort. This has brought out from several sources an expression f the belief that the intention is to encourage voluntary re- ruiting in order to make conscription unnecessary.

In one respect the exposure of this conspiracy and the firm- ess of the Government in acting have had a clearing effect on he general situation. In Ireland there is a general tendency to isavow any sympathy with a repetition of the Casement treason nd disloyalty. Not a few of the members of the Sinn Fein ıction have put themselves upon record as being totally pposed to such folly and criminality.

The arrests made by the Government included many of the ıost notorious, if not the wisest, leaders of the Sinn Fein. ımong those arrested were the President of the society, Pro- ɔssor Edward de Valera; Arthur Griffiths, who is said to have ɔunded the society; Count George Plunkett, who was for- ıerly a Member of Parliament; and the Countess Markievicz; ith many others, not a few of whom were active in the Dub- n revolt. Some of these were tried in connection with that evolt; having been set at liberty, they immediately entered pon this treasonable intercourse with Germany. The number f arrests was large; at first it was said that five hundred eople had been taken into custody, but probably the number oes not exceed one hundred.

Apart from this startling incident, the general situation as etween the Irish factions is a complex of contradictions:

The six recalcitrant counties of Ulster scorn any scheme of Iome Rule that includes Ulster.

The National party rejects any scheme of Home Rule that ɔes not include Ulster.

The Sinn Fein faction despises everything except immediate ıd complete independence.

Nationalists and Sinn Feiners agree in one thing—that con- ɔription would be an outrage unless Home Rule or independence ere first granted.

Here is a pretty puzzle for the British Premier and the Brit- h Government! No solution will satisfy all of Ireland. The overnment may introduce a new Home Rule bill which in its ɔinion is moderate and fair; indeed, it has announced its in- ntion to do so. This is right; but it will not placate the clash- g factions. Or the Government may temporize. This will make atters worse. Or the Government may declare that, whatever ıe future may be, Ireland is now as much a part of Great ritain as Devonshire, and that it must submit to the laws of arliament as other sections of the country do, including the ɔnscription law. This firm, drastic course would be amply justified by the war situation. But it might entail revolution. The only other way out is that of federation; under that plan, Ireland, England, Scotland, and Wales would be divided into civil districts, something like our States, which would have control each of its own local matters, while national and international matters should be dealt with by the Imperial Parliament. It may be noted that conscription under any of the plans above proposed would remain emphatically a national question. The federation plan is discussed in the English and Irish press, but so far there has been no popular enthusiasm for it. Long ago its logical soundness was considered in our columns. It may be that the Irish paradox is capable of being solved in this way only.

THE CHANGE IN QUEBEC

Something has happened in the province of Quebec. During the last week in March it seemed that the French-Canadians were practically a unit in their determined hostility to the enforcement of the Conscription Law and in their opposition to Canadian participation in the war. To-day the young men from the most prominent French-Canadian families are volunteering for service overseas, and their patriotic conduct is applauded by most of the newspapers that have hitherto been bitterest in their opposition.

Within a month after the Quebec riots nine young students from Laval University, in that city, were leaving for overseas. All were members of distinguished French-Canadian families. All bore names that are names to conjure with in their province. All belong to the "directing" class in a province that is easily swayed by its own leaders. At their head was the son of the Premier of the province.

Laval University professors and students turned out *en masse* to cheer the departing volunteers; and it is certain now that a large proportion of the student body will voluntarily follow the nine who have led the way. The newspapers of the province —with a few notable and stubborn exceptions—are now urging obedience to the Conscription Law and the voluntary enlistment of men not at present affected by the draft.

Something has happened. It is believed in exceptionally well-informed Canadian circles that the recent visit to Quebec of Archbishop Mathieu, of Saskatchewan, had much to do with the change. An enthusiastic advocate from the first of a vigorous, win-the-war policy, it is known that he has been seriously alarmed as to the future consequences to the French-Canadian race and its Church of further stubborn opposition to the policy of the majority. It is believed that, with the able assistance of Abbé d'Amours, who retired the other day from the editorship of "L'Action Catholique," he was able to persuade the Quebec hierarchy of the folly of their policy. The plain truth seems to be that the young men of Quebec have been held back by their lay and clerical leaders. When encouraged by these leaders to enlist, they will not be slow in doing their duty. The trouble in Quebec has always been more the fault of the influential leaders of the people than of the people themselves.

NEW POWER FOR THE PRESIDENT

No individual in all history has had the command of political powers and material resources equal to those which have been put by Congress at the disposal of President Wilson. The measure familiarly known by the name of its introducer in the

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Senate as the Overman Bill has become law. Under its provisions virtually the entire executive and administrative branch of the Government can be reorganized and used for war purposes as the President directs.

By enacting this law Congress has yielded to the Executive a large part of the powers with which it is invested by the Constitution. Acting under this law, the President can assign executive and administrative authority and apportion administrative and executive work to whomsoever he chooses; he can shift employees from one department or one bureau or one commission to another; he can unite or divide departments and bureaus; he can make the Council of National Defense, for instance, superior in authority to both the War Department and the Navy Department if he wishes; he can take the whole task of the production of military and naval aircraft away from the Signal Corps of the Army, as he did, in fact, immediately upon signing the bill; he can take the direction of military aircraft from the War Department and of naval aircraft from the Navy Department and put all together under a new department; he can create a War Cabinet; he can do practically what he pleases with all the agencies of the Government so long as Congress is willing to appropriate money to carry out his orders. He need feel no longer any restriction of law or of regulations upon his freedom of action.

The strange thing is that this vast power has been given to the President by Democrats, proverbially committed to distrust of the Executive even when weak, and to distrust of the concentration of power in any one man, and has been done at the urgent request of a Democratic President. As a measure of what war can accomplish, this is quite as striking as any change in the map. What is equally impressive is the fact that this measure passed the House of Representatives by a vote in which the only opposition recorded was that of two members.

Many Representatives loth to take this action saw the necessity of bringing order and unity into the prosecution of the war by the American Government, and, since the President had asked for the power to enable him to bring about that unity without the aid of Congress, they felt that by voting to give him that power they could hold him responsible for its use.

Those who fear that this power conferred upon President Wilson may lead to the dangers of a dictatorship may well keep in mind what Senator Lenroot said in an eloquent speech at the recent annual meeting of the National Security League in New York City. Senator Lenroot, who is a Republican, stated that he had in every instance voted as a member of Congress in support of measures to confer new and greater powers upon the President. His ground for this action has been that there was more danger to the country of failing to win the war by not giving the President enough power than there was of imposing upon the country a dictatorship by giving the President too much power. He declared that the country is saved from the danger of dictatorship both by our system of government and by the Constitution itself; that, no matter what powers are to-day granted by Congress, they can to-morrow be taken away by Congress; and that, even if they are not taken away by Congress, or if the President with such powers should so dominate Congress as to make it wholly amenable to his will, the powers granted by such a bill as the Overman Bill are wholly temporary and ephemeral under the war powers provisions of the Constitution, and that they are sloughed off automatically when peace is established.

If the President succeeds now in bringing efficiency rapidly into the management of the war without creating abuses, he will have earned the praise of the members of Congress who have given him this power. In the passage of this law the political supporters of President Wilson may take pride, but they also may find reason for sober reflection upon the necessity under which the President now lies to justify the action.

A NEW EPOCH IN GOVERNMENT MAIL SERVICE

Wednesday, May 15, will be long remembered as the date of a most important forward step in the development of rapid transportation of the United States mails.

Many people can still remember the old overland stage routes in the West, and the many picturesque features which marked the regular delivery of the mails despite frequent attacks by Indians and desperadoes. The stage-coach was gradually supplanted by our great system of railways, which have handled the mails quickly and efficiently.

The inauguration of the Government Aerial Mail Service by the "cloudland route" now offers almost unlimited possibilities for quick mail delivery. This service was officially opened between New York, Philadelphia, and Washington on May 15, and daily trips will be made each way whenever the weather permits. The start from the New York end was made from Belmont Park, on Long Island, which will be used by the Government as a regular aerial postal station.

A special train conveyed Postmaster Thomas G. Patten, of New York, Mr. Byron R. Newton, Collector of the Port of New York, Alan R. Hawley, President of the Aero Club of America, and other officials and newspaper men to the field to witness the initial flight. The honor of carrying the first aerial mail fell to Lieutenant Torrey H. Webb, a Regular Army aviator. The airplane used was built by the Curtiss Company, with a Hispano-Suize motor and capable of maintaining a speed of ninety-five miles per hour. Lieutenant Webb carried 144 pounds of mail, including 2,457 pieces.

The special mail for this trip left the Pennsylvania Terminal in New York at 10:45. It reached Belmont Park about 11:15, where it was quickly transferred to a mail truck and rushed onto the field, where Lieutenant Webb was waiting to receive it. At exactly 11:30 (schedule time) the plane rose gracefully from the ground and circled twice around the field. After climbing to an altitude of between three thousand and four thousand feet, it headed toward the southwest and rapidly disappeared from sight. At the same hour a postal airplane left Washington for New York.

Lieutenant Webb reached Philadelphia at 1 P.M. A delay of six minutes occurred there in delivering the Philadelphia mail and transferring the Washington mail to a relay plane. The second plane, driven by Lieutenant J. C. Edgerton, reached Washington at 2:40 P.M. The actual flying time for the entire trip was three hours and twenty minutes. The fastest train between New York and Washington makes the trip in five hours.

In a brief speech delivered at the Belmont Park field, Mr. Alan R. Hawley touched on the wonderful possibilities for aerial mail service which are immediately ahead of us. He predicted that Government aerial mail routes would rapidly be established between all important cities, and that the saving in time would be very great, especially between points where the rail connections are slow and uncertain. It is understood that aerial service will soon be established between New York and Boston, and will then be extended to other points.

The present rate of aerial postage is twenty-four cents per ounce. Special air service stamps have been put on sale in the post offices in New York, Philadelphia, and Washington. Such mail is treated as special delivery mail at its destination. The extra cost of airplane delivery is therefore only eleven cents over that of the ordinary special delivery letter.

THE PEOPLE AND THE RED CROSS

"Red Cross Week" is half over as we write. It will end before most of our readers have seen this issue of The Outlook. If one may judge by the evidence of enthusiasm and generosity on the part of the people everywhere, the result will more than fulfill the expectations of those who have planned the campaign with remarkable efficiency and thoroughness. If any one has failed to contribute to this fund of mercy, it certainly has not been because he lacked opportunity or has been left in ignorance of its purpose. It is notable also that the appeal has been to the heart rather than to the sense of duty. One of the Red Cross posters says, "The Red Cross Means You," and in all the appeals art and language have been used to arouse, not sentimentalism, but the wish to help. The emphasis has not been laid upon the official functions of the Red Cross, or upon statistics or organization or the vast sums spent and how they are spent. Rather, Americans have been made to see and feel that they are not giving *to* the Red Cross, but that they are *using* the Red Cross as their agent to heal and help the wounded and

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the suffering. To quote another Red Cross poster, "The Red Cross is the Warm Heart of America."

Most notable among the many preliminary demonstrations that preceded the actual work was the great Red Cross parade in New York City. It was proof overwhelming of the interest of President and people, and of the vastness of the Red Cross itself. At one time Fifth Avenue for three and one-half miles was filled from curb to curb with lines of Red Cross women in their uniforms, of which there were many varieties, ranging from those of the fully equipped hospital unit ready to sail to-morrow to those of the smallest working auxiliary of some little church, or to school children enrolled in the Junior Red Cross and mostly actually engaged in Red Cross work. Men Red Cross workers and a dozen or two bands were interspersed, but the visual effect was that of endless white waves of women. How many thousands of these Red Cross workers there were we do not know, but their stream seemed endless. It was followed by an almost equally enormous procession of soldiers, sailors, Boy Scouts, Girl Scouts, Naval Reserves, Police, and civic organizations, all by their participation showing their sympathy and approval of the cause. The hundreds of thousands of onlookers must have learned then, if they did not know before, the extent, the activity, and the varied forms of service of the American official relief organization.

To the intense delight of the people, President Wilson at the last moment, and solely of his own volition, placed himself at the head of the parade and marched with the Red Cross flag in his hand for miles, leaving the procession at Madison Square, where the reviewing stand was placed.

Mr. Henry P. Davison, head of the National Red Cross War Council, put in a few words the keynote of the present campaign when he said: "I hope there are no American men and women who do not realize that their contribution is in no sense a gift, but an act of protection and of justice as well."

THE PRESIDENT ON THE RED CROSS AND THE WAR

President Wilson's address in New York expressed the same ideal for Red Cross effort when he said: "When you give something of your heart, something of your soul, something of yourself goes with the gift, particularly when it is given in such form that it never can come back by way of direct benefit to yourself. . . . These things are bestowed in order that the world may be a fitter place to live in, that men may be succored, that homes may be restored, that suffering may be relieved, that the face of the earth may have the blight of destruction taken away from it, and that wherever force goes there shall go mercy and helpfulness." And again: "The duty of the Red Cross is the duty of mercy and succor and friendship."

The President's address in New York was the first he has made in the metropolis since the country's entry into the war, and the public was eager to know whether he might make some new declaration in relation to important public questions. His emphasis was on the prime necessity of winning the war. Perhaps the single phrase that attracted most attention bore in this direction. He said:

> There are two duties with which we are face to face. The first duty is to win the war. And the second duty, that goes hand in hand with it, is to win it greatly and worthily, showing the real quality of our power not only, but the real quality of our purpose and of ourselves. Of course the first duty, the duty that we must keep in the foreground of our thought until it is accomplished, is to win the war. I have heard gentlemen recently say that we must get five million men ready. Why limit it to five million?
>
> I have asked the Congress of the United States to name no limit because the Congress intends, I am sure, as we all intend, that every ship that can carry men or supplies shall go laden upon every voyage with every man and every supply she can carry.

In striking phraseology the President alluded to the false and insincere "peace offensives" of Germany. He declared:

"I can say with a clear conscience that I have tested these intimations and have found them insincere. I now recognize them for what they are—an opportunity to have a free hand, particularly in the east, to carry out purposes of conquest and exploitation. Every proposal with regard to accommodation in the west involves a reservation with regard to the east." Extremely significant was his statement: "I intend to stand by Russia as well as by France. The helpless and the friendless are the very ones that need friends and succor."

There could hardly have been a finer appreciation of the mission of relief work in this war than that contained in the following words of President Wilson:

"Friendship is the only cement that will ever hold the world together. And this intimate contact of the great Red Cross with the peoples who are suffering the terrors and deprivations of this war is going to be one of the greatest instrumentalities of friendship that the world ever knew; and the center of the heart of it all, if we sustain it properly, will be this land that we so dearly love."

ORGANIZED BOYHOOD

In their interest in various fine American organizations that are helping to win the war, such as the Red Cross, the Y. M. C. A., the Knights of Columbus, the Salvation Army, patriotic Americans ought not to forget the Boy Scouts of America. The Scouts have just made a remarkable record of service in the Third Liberty Loan campaign. They did well in the first two Liberty Loan drives, but their achievements in the third campaign are especially notable because they acted as "gleaners after the reapers." The rules enjoined upon them in their solicitation of subscriptions were drastic. They were forbidden by the orders of their organization to solicit subscriptions in banks or other places where purchasers had presented themselves for the obvious purpose of subscribing for bonds. The Boy Scout could not count for his record a corporation subscription unless he had appeared in person before the Board of Directors of the corporation and they had given him a signed statement to the effect that the Scout's argument actually persuaded the corporation to the purchase of bonds. Every effort was made in this way to prevent the Scouts from putting into their record subscriptions which they had not clearly earned, and also to prevent the splitting of subscriptions merely for the friendly purpose of aiding a Scout.

The Scouts did not begin their canvass until the final two or three days of the campaign, which lasted from April 7 to May 4 inclusive. At this writing all the tabulated records have not been completed, but the returns that have been filed show that the Boy Scouts throughout the United States obtained over 400,000 subscribers, amounting to $51,000,000.

Some of the reports from particular troops of the Boy Scouts are full of human interest. In Lakewood, New Jersey, for example, sixty scouts out of a troop of seventy-seven qualified for the War Service emblem, which is a medal suspended from a bar and given to the scout who secured ten or more subscriptions from "independent buyers." The Lakewood Scout-master says:

> Much money came out of hiding. One farmer brought in a bunch of money all musty; it must have been under the parlor carpet. There were twelve hundred dollars; he took twelve one-hundred-dollar bonds.

The Scout executive of Bridgeport, Connecticut, where the Boy Scouts sold considerably over one hundred thousand dollars' worth of bonds, says:

> Our firemen, policemen, and Minute Women also made a house-to-house canvass during the fore part of the campaign. It is a conundrum to most people where the Scouts scraped up any amount to speak of. However, we scratched the city somewhat like a hen scratches gravel, and consequently few worms escaped.

The Boy Scouts in all communities not only solicited subscriptions for Liberty bonds, but served as messengers, bill-posters, stump speakers, and as distributers of all sorts of patriotic literature. The Scout-master of a Long Island town in which there are many inhabitants of German birth or ancestry reports that the Boy Scouts' campaign had much to do with modifying the pro-German sentiment of certain portions of the inhabitants. The Boy Scouts circulated a German translation of President Wilson's Flag Day speech, which made a manifest impression. The Boy Scouts deserve the fullest support of the fathers and mothers of this country. There are now enrolled

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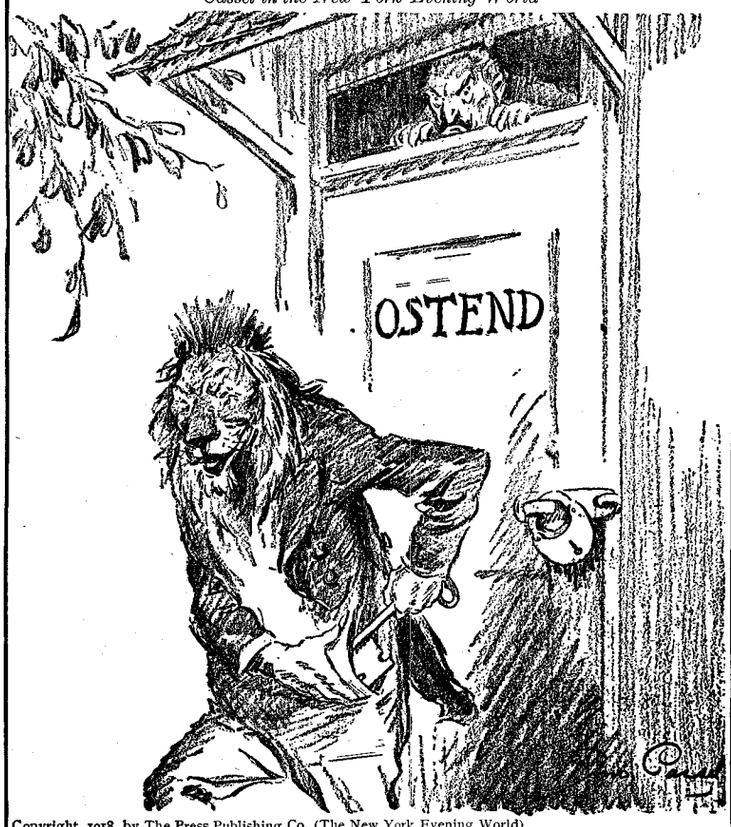
CARTOONS OF THE WEEK

Cassel in the New York Evening World



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LOCKED IN!

BLOCKING THE SUBMARINES

Harding in the Brooklyn Eagle

THE FOOL TRAP

BUT THE ALLIES ARE NOT GOING TO NIBBLE AT THAT BAIT

Greene in the New York Evening Telegram

SWARMING

AMERICA'S MILLIONS ON THE WAY TO HELP

Darling in the New York Tribune

ALL THROUGH AND READY FOR ANOTHER JOB

GETTING READY TO COOK THE KAISER'S GOOSE

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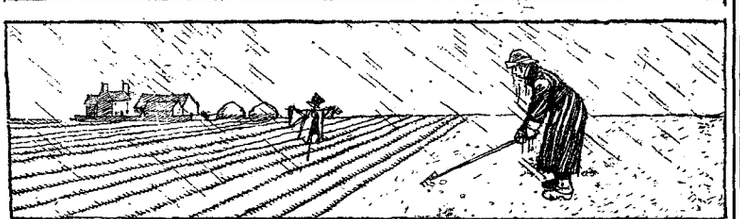
Watts in London Opinion



DREAMS AND THEIR REALIZATION—
THE LADY FARMER

Scott in the Passing Show (London)

IT "ANSWERED" VERY WELL

Guide: "Sir, there is an extraordinary echo to be heard at this spot. For instance, suppose you shout 'Two mugs of beer' as loud as you can, and listen."
Simple Tourist: "'Two mugs of beer!' [Pause.] I can't hear the echo."
Guide: "No, sir? Well, anyhow, here comes the beer!"

From Lustige Blaetter (Berlin)

THE AMERICAN INVASION OF FRANCE AS SEEN IN GERMANY

Frenchwoman: "Why must our poor village be upset? The enemy have never done it."
Americans: "It is war, madam—we need a football field!"

Fuller in Harper's Magazine

Copyright, 1918, Harper & Brothers

WAR-TIME PORTIONS

"Waiter, did you bring me a dirty plate or is this my steak?"

De Bussy in Le Pêle Mêle (Paris)

ADVANCING PRICES

The Up-to-Date Kid: "Only a sou for being good ten minutes? You must give me two sous now, mamma. Everything has gone up!"

HUMORS OF THE WAR AS SEEN BY CARTOONISTS OF VARIOUS NATIONS

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in the organization 334,710 Scouts and 87,000 Scout-masters, assistant Scout-masters, and other officials. Every Scout is justified in being proud of the fact that he is an active member of one of the most efficient and useful of the war organizations in the United States.

THE WAR: A WEEK OF WAITING

The long-expected new German offensive had not made its appearance at any one of the points selected by theoretical strategists up to May 21—that is, exactly two full months since the first offensive began. Reports continue to come in that General von Buelow is gathering and drilling an enormous force behind the German fighting lines, and that he or Mackensen may at any time strike in one of at least three directions, with the probability, in most opinions, leaning toward an attack on the line of the Allies somewhat to the south of Arras.

However that may be, in the week under consideration the advantage in the fighting has been on the side of the Allies. One despatch sums this up by saying, "In every recent blow by the Allied troops they have made definite gains." The most notable point scored was by the French troops in Flanders, where on May 20 they advanced along a front of over two miles in the Locre region; that is, at the southwest end of the line between Ypres and Mont Kemmel. This attack was directed toward the lower slopes of Mont Kemmel. It resulted in the penetration of German third-line trenches and the capture of about four hundred prisoners. On the previous day Australian forces struck a similar blow in capturing Ville-sur-Ancre, a village south of Albert.

Probably the largest and, it is believed, the most costly to Germany of its airplane raids upon London took place on May 19. The number of machines employed was obviously very large, as it is stated that five squadrons of German airships were in action. At least four of these airplanes were brought down in a battle lasting two and one-half hours, in which anti-aircraft guns and British planes were active. There are reports that three other German airships were destroyed. The casualties were mainly outside of London or in the outer districts of London. Of the thirty-seven people killed, nineteen were women and children; the number of the injured is stated to have been one hundred and sixty-one. In this connection is published, apparently through official sources, the statement that during ten days before this raid on the western front British airmen brought down one hundred and sixteen German planes, as against a loss of thirty-eight British planes.

General Pershing is now sending regularly signed *communiqués* about the activities of the American troops abroad. They contain thrilling incidents, some of which show remarkable activity of American airmen in the Toul sector, and others relate individual instances of heroic conduct by American soldiers in thrilling detail. Such an incident was that of two brave colored privates, Johnson and Roberts. They fought twenty Germans in a hand-to-hand encounter, using bayonets and bolos against grenades, "preventing," says General Pershing, "by their bravery the capture of any of our men." General Pershing has also allowed it to be known that American troops are now with the British forces on the Flanders front. It was already known that many Americans were brigaded with the French on the Picardy front. A tragic incident of the week was the death in action of Major Raoul Lufbery, the most successful aviator in the American air service. He was as valiant as he was skillful; seventeen victories stand to his credit. The German plane which defeated Major Lufbery was an enormous, high-powered armored triplane or "air-tank"—an apparently new kind of air weapon which must be equaled in Allied air production.

A SCHOOL FOR CHAPLAINS

One interesting feature of our army life of which not much has been said in the press is the organization of a School for Chaplains. The first session of this school was held at Fort Monroe, on Old Point Comfort. The future sessions, we believe, are to be held at Fort Hamilton, near New York City. Each session lasts about six weeks.

Lectures are given to the chaplains on international law, military law, and military rules and regulations, and conferences are held under the direction of experienced chaplains on general subjects connected with their work. Chaplain A. A. Pruden, the commandant of the school, and, we believe, the senior chaplain in the United States Army, has collected funds and erected six well-equipped buildings as recreation centers, which are provided with phonographs, pool tables, small games, a library with periodicals, free stationery, and opportunities for writing. In addition to the special instruction there have been held drills both in marching and in horsemanship—quite necessary, since the efficiency of the chaplain depends in no small measure on his being able to endure fatigue and hardship and to make long marches both on foot and on horseback. It is hardly necessary to add that the school has no theological color, Roman Catholic, Protestant, and Jew all being members of the school and sharing equally in its privileges and advantages.

This is the first time that such a school has been organized in connection with the American Army, and we believe it is the first time that such a school has ever been organized in connec- with any army. The necessity for it is apparent, since the duties of the American chaplain are in some important respects widely different from those of the ordinary parish priest or minister, and for these duties some special equipment and training is surely necessary.

Pictures of Chaplain Pruden and of other chaplain instructors are shown on page 195.

BOOZE OR COAL?

A few weeks ago The Outlook, under the questioning title "Booze or Coal?" reported the fact that a thousand coal operators in a mine at Pittsburgh unanimously asked the United States Government to close saloons within a radius of five miles of each mine. These operators believed that it was impossible to get full production from the mines unless a stop were put to drinking by the miners. Other significant facts and records from the coal-mining districts were reported in connection with this action. The conclusion was drawn that this situation as regards drink among the miners, who are now making larger wages than ever before, could best be straightened out by establishing dry zones about mining centers, just as dry zones have been established in places where soldiers in large numbers have been stationed.

A friend of The Outlook, a man of ability and special knowledge in manufacturing affairs, in a personal letter doubts whether the "booze" has very seriously interfered with the coal output. He points out that the production of coal in the year 1917 was many thousands of tons larger than in any previous year, and calls our attention to news reports and comments which show that the shortage in cars has prevented the increase in product from being even greater than it was. The car-supply question and difficult industrial problems between working miners and the companies seem, in his judgment, to give the real reason why production and distribution did not increase still more and are not now equal to the enormous demand for supplies, especially in the manufacture of war material.

There are pertinence and force in this statement. We have never supposed that the drink question was the only one involved. But under the present circumstances we must not think of past years, but rather think of one hundred per cent of possible production for the future. In other words, our criterion is not what was done, but what could and should have been done. If "booze" had not interfered, far larger quantities of coal could have been mined.

The importance of this question is just as great to-day as it was last year—in point of fact, it may be greater. Statements that come from the Fuel Administration and from other sources indicate that a danger of a shortage in coal next fall is far from negligible. The facts quoted in our former article show beyond dispute that one of the things that keeps production down is drinking. Take, for instance, one company's records of one hundred employees, half of whom were drinkers and half of whom were not. The first lost eight days a month each on the average; the others, less than one day.

A valued correspondent who has made a special investigation of the actual situation writes to us:

> The objection is raised that coal cannot be mined without the cars to ship it away in. I can see no reason why coal piles as well as culm banks should not rear their heads in the coal regions. If cars are wanting, let the mine operators plan a system by which the coal can be mined and stored on the surface. Unques-

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tionably it can be done. If the mines were run to capacity and all miners worked to capacity, we should be astonished at the output. It would far exceed any output yet seen—even that of 1917.

If booze does not interfere with coal production, why do mine operators take the trouble to go to court and to fight booze as strenuously as they are now doing?

Here is a newspaper item dated October 18, 1917: "Steps were taken to-day by leading manufacturers of munitions and by coal operators of the Pittsburgh district to have the Federal Government create dry zones in the vicinity of their plants and mines. The Bessemer Coal and Coke Company, the Superior Fuel Company, and the Ford Colliery Company said that the operating efficiency of their mines has been lowered two thousand tons a day on account of illegal drinking places."

Another is dated November 5, 1917. It is from Shamokin: "The Susquehanna Collieries Company, which recently took over the Pennsylvania Collieries Company, between this city and Mount Carmel, to-day started a campaign against intoxicating beverages being delivered in its mining villages. . . . The company declares it will prosecute all who tempt its employees by offering drink in wholesale quantities. . . . It is understood that the Reading Coal and Iron Company will issue a similar order."

Wherever the experiment of barring booze from workers has been tried the improvement in output, be it of whatever sort it may, has been so marked that there is no room for argument as to the detrimental effect of booze. And the mine operators find the same result.

AIRCRAFT PRODUCTION

IT is significant that the first exercise by the President of the powers granted to him by the Overman Law is his reorganization of the air service. By executive order the President has taken from the Signal Corps of the Army the task of producing airplanes, and has assigned it to a newly created Bureau of Aircraft Production under the Director of Aircraft Production, Mr. John D. Ryan. This action, we may be sure, is the result of the dissatisfaction of the country with the progress of our air programme; and it is only one of two steps which the President has taken to allay that dissatisfaction and to undertake a remedy for its causes. The other step was the appointment of his political opponent in the last Presidential election, Charles E. Hughes, to act with the Attorney-General of the United States in making an investigation of the "very serious charges of dishonesty" which "have been made in connection with the production of aircraft."

Both these actions on the part of the President are plainly welcome to the whole country. The appointment of Mr. Hughes came first, and was hailed with expressions of delight and with praise.

The significance of this twofold action on the part of the President can be made clear, perhaps, by a brief review of what has happened in the plans for aircraft production during the past year.

Early in the summer of last year the Aircraft Production Board (a branch of the Council of National Defense, and therefore a body to make plans, not to exercise authority) had drawn up a programme for producing aircraft. It arranged for the building of airplane training camps, an immense task; it made estimates as to the financial needs, and it worked out a programme for the manufacture of planes and motors. Since airplanes are bulky, it planned to devote the building of airplanes mainly to training planes to be used in this country, and to provide for the building of fighting planes out of American material by American workmen in France, because it was believed that there would be a more economical use of tonnage in the export of raw material and men than in the export of finished planes. It also recognized that American manufacturers were specialists in quantity production, but that the airplanes in use abroad were not designed for manufacture by quantity production but by careful hand labor; and it therefore undertook the designing of a motor that could be standardized and made in quantities. For this purpose it assembled a number of motor engineers, who worked out, or rather undertook to work out, this United States Motor, or Liberty Motor, as it came to be called.

Such plans as the Aircraft Production Board, under the chairmanship of Mr. Howard Coffin, drew up involve infinite details and are liable to unexpected delay. Apparently no adequate provision was made to supply deficiencies caused by such delays. Even before winter set in there were rumors of unexpected obstacles encountered. A year ago in April and June The Outlook printed articles which forecast some of the problems that the Government does not seem to have foreseen. In January of this year there was reason for much concern, and The Outlook printed an editorial with the title "Is All Well with Our Airplane Programme?" The trouble has been in the development of the Liberty Motor. The development of it has been hampered by red tape. Hundreds of changes in the plans and specifications have been made during the manufacture of parts for the motor. Many of these changes have been in the nature of refinements which some experts believe wholly unnecessary. Whatever the causes of the delay have been, however, there is no question that there has been delay, and that it ought to have been provided against. In the meantime our Government has failed to provide other motors which could be used until the Liberty Motor was proved to be a success. In the article by Mr. Driggs of June 27, 1917, it was pointed out that the Hispano-Suize motor of the French airplane known as the Spad was available for our use, was highly successful, and could be used to start with. Again, in January of this year, The Outlook editorially urged the necessity of making in large numbers motors that could be made at once. There were then, and still are, factories in this country making airplane motors for our allies, and all that was needed was to assure those factories that the United States Government would take sufficient quantities of their motors to justify the enlargement of their plants. Now we understand orders have been given which ought to have been given months ago.

At such a time as this, when there has been failure, the natural inclination is to cry, Fraud. Against the men engaged in our aircraft production plans there have been raised by Mr. Borglum and others accusations of dishonesty, selfishness, greed. We think the country values as it should the unselfishness and patriotism of men who have been rendering absolutely essential service with inadequate and in some instances no compensation. In such a vast undertaking there may have been individuals engaged who were greedy and selfish, and perhaps a few who have been dishonest. The real cause of the delay, however, has been, we are convinced, not primarily dishonesty, but incompetence. The failure has been the failure of men over-optimistic, too sure of themselves, too ready to take chances, too much engrossed in their own plans, and too little inclined to make provision against failure or delay. They have too much aimed at perfection, and, missing perfection, they have reached nothing. Like General Gough in northern France, they have been so sure of their first line that they have not prepared their third line of defense.

It is highly desirable to unearth dishonesty and to punish fraud. The appointment of Mr. Hughes and his acceptance of that appointment is an assurance that the process of searching for dishonesty will be thorough. But that is not enough. And the Senate of the United States knows that that is not enough. It is for that reason that Senators have been considering a resolution to empower the Military Affairs Committee to make a thorough investigation of the aircraft situation in order to find out what has been holding up aircraft production; for it is not merely dishonesty that we want to rid ourselves of, but incompetence. And, what is more, Congress, which provides money, has the right to know how efficiently money has been expended. Against this inquiry the President has set his face. We are sorry that he has not welcomed it. It is to his interest that his Administration should be relieved of the encumbrance of incompetents; and it cannot be relieved of them unless they are discovered. He has taken very necessary action in reorganizing aircraft production and putting it under the charge of a tested executive. We think it would have been still wiser if he had been willing to supplement that action with action co-operating with the Senate Committee on Military Affairs in getting at the truth.

Not for many weeks have we felt so hopeful about this country's aircraft production as we do to-day. There has been improvement already. And if the President were co-operating with the Senate, there would be nothing to mar the record which he

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has made by concentrating authority in a responsible Director of Aircraft Production.

IS GERMANY A CIVILIZED NATION?

What do we mean by civilization?

François Guizot in his "History of Civilization," which is a recognized classic in historical literature, answers this question. A scientific definition, he truly says, is insufficient. To understand what man means by civilization we must study the history of man. With great artistic skill he causes pictures of certain states of society as they have existed in the world's history to pass in rapid review before the reader. These historic miniatures, not of man but of social states, are marvels of graphic portraiture. From them he educes the meaning of civilization as it is understood by the common sense of mankind; for "it is common sense which gives to words their ordinary significance, and common sense is the characteristic of humanity." The meaning of civilization is comprised in two statements. Civilization involves progress, development; it presents the idea of a people marching onward, not to change their place, but to change their condition. And this progress, this development, "is the perfection of civilized life, the development of society, properly so called, of the relations of men among themselves." But this is not all. The human species is something more than a mere ant-hill in which all that is required is order and physical happiness. Civilization also includes the development of the individual man himself, of his faculties, his sentiments, his ideas. Civilization "is the progress of society and the progress of humanity."

Of these two, the progress of the individual is the more important, because it is the ultimate end of civilization. "Human societies are born, live, and die, on the earth; it is there their destinies are accomplished. . . . But they contain not the whole man. After he has engaged himself to society, there remains to him the noblest part of himself, those high faculties by which he elevates himself to God, to a future life, to unknown felicity in an invisible world. . We, persons individual and identical, veritable beings endowed with immortality, we have a different destiny from that of states."

This analysis and description of civilization is, as we have said, derived from and based on miniature portraits of certain states of society which have been seen in the history of the world and to which the common sense of humanity has refused the title civilization. Two of these miniatures are the following:

> First, suppose a people whose external life is easy, is full of physical comfort; they pay few taxes, they are free from suffering; justice is well administered in their private relations—in a word, material existence is for them altogether happy, and happily regulated. But at the same time the intellectual and moral existence of this people is studiously kept in a state of torpor and inactivity; of, I will not say oppression, for they do not understand the feeling, but of compression. We are not without instances of this state of things. There has been a great number of small aristocratic republics in which the people have been thus treated like flocks of sheep, well kept and materially happy, but without moral and intellectual activity. Is this civilization? Is this a people civilizing itself?
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> . . . . . .
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> I take a fourth and last hypothesis: the liberty of each individual is very great, inequality among them is rare, and, at all events, very transient. Every man does very nearly just what he pleases, and differs little in power from his neighbor; but there are very few general interests, very few public ideas, very little society—in a word, the faculties and existence of individuals appear and then pass away wholly apart and without acting upon each other, or leaving any trace behind them; the successive generations leave society at the same point at which they found it; this is the state of savage tribes; liberty and equality are there, but assuredly not civilization.

The first of these miniatures is so accurate a picture of Germany, the second of Russia, that we might suppose them to be photographs taken during the last few months of existing states sitting unconsciously for their portraits, did we not know that Guizot's lectures were delivered in Paris in the years 1828, 1829, and 1830. It would indeed be difficult for any writer today to portray more clearly and effectively the contrast between the Socialism of Germany and the individualism of Russia—the one as remote from true civilization as the other—than Guizot has portrayed that contrast in these anticipatory portraits drawn nearly a century ago.

A state in which "every man does very nearly just what he pleases and differs little in power from his neighbor; but there are very few general interests, very few public ideas, very little system," is an accurate description of the Bolsheviki idea of liberty; how quickly such liberty generates irresponsible despotism the recent history of Russia once more illustrates, as it often has been illustrated by past history.

Not less accurate is Guizot's prophetic description of Germany. It is true that the German people do not pay *few* taxes; but their external life is easy, their material existence is happily regulated for them by their masters; the common people are treated like flocks of sheep, well kept and materially happy, but without moral and intellectual activity. Material existence, happily regulated for the people by their masters, constitutes the German idea of the state; it not only regulates their social conduct, but also determines their opinions and furnishes their moral law. To see a people treated like flocks of sheep, well kept and materially happy but without moral and intellectual activity, inspires in the hearts of the German at home a curiously naïve self-conceit and in the hearts of pro-Germans abroad an equally naïve admiration of German efficiency. But if Guizot is right, neither the order of Germany without liberty nor the liberty of Russia without order is entitled to be called civilization.

The present war is waged by the Allies to protect civilization from assault by an uncivilized state. It is quite in harmony with the character of that state that it conducts its campaign against Belgium and France in 1918 in the spirit in which the Kaiser in 1900 directed his troops to conduct their campaign against China: "As soon as you come to blows with the enemy he will be beaten. No mercy will be shown. No prisoners will be taken. As the Huns, under King Attila, made a name for themselves which is still mighty in traditions and legends today, may the name of German be so fixed in China by your deeds that no Chinese shall ever again dare even to look at a German askance!"

CONCERNING A MAN WHO FLED TO PATAGONIA

"The President of the Argentine
Has gone to Patagonia."

It sounds like the latest hit on Broadway. But it was nothing of the sort. It was a sober news item on the front page, telling how the President of the Argentine had temporarily deposited the state seal and all the other cares of office on the head of the Vice-President of the Argentine and set sail upon the blue Atlantic, bound south.

"The President of the Argentine has gone to Patagonia."

The Happy Eremite read it and grinned. Then he read it again, to make sure that it wasn't a joke. There it was, with a date line and all, a sober cable message among tales of moving accidents by flood and field, the sinking of an Austrian battleship, a notable speech by Balfour, troubles in Ireland, troubles in aircraft, groans from Picardy, howls of disillusionment from Russia: "The President of the Argentine has gone to Patagonia."

The grin of the Happy Eremite expanded into a long chuckle of sheer delight. "Lucky devil!" he murmured. "Who wouldn't if he had the chance?"

For it happened that to the Happy Eremite Patagonia was not a geographical fact at all, but a mythical land beyond the farthest rim of the farthest sea; the jumping-off place where men's heads do grow beneath their shoulders and, according to the German phrase, "cats and dogs say good-night;" a land of mists and enormous terrors and here and there hidden glades where the apples of the Hesperides grow.

The President of the Argentine had gone to Patagonia! Perhaps in the Argentine politics were hot and the Opposition was saying unbearable things. Perhaps in the Argentine there were yellow journals making scathing remarks. Perhaps in the Argentine there were preparedness orators and pacifists on

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every street corner and German propagandists in every newspaper office. Perhaps in the Argentine there was some envoy most extraordinary, successor to Luxburg, making life miserable for a frantic Executive. Under those circumstances, mused the Happy Eremite, a President of the Argentine might look with longing eyes toward Patagonia.

Or, he mused, perhaps there were none of these things in the Argentine. Perhaps there was only the daily flood of terrifying, heart-breaking news from Picardy and Flanders, the cold and succinct despatches, the little tales of heroism like sudden flashes out of pitch-blackness, the benumbing accounts of unspeakable agony and need.

Good God, why wouldn't a man want to go to Patagonia!

The Happy Eremite wondered hungrily how much the fare was.

And then suddenly it occurred to him that he had heard of the President of the Argentine before. He was, he had read somewhere, it seems, one of the few men living who, standing unhampered, with no pistol at his breast, between the forces of despotism and the forces of liberty, free to choose his side, had chosen to choose neither—and to be neutral.

That, said the Happy Eremite to himself, decided the meaning of that mysterious voyage of the President of the Argentine to Patagonia.

The President of the Argentine probably knew what he was about. It was not at all improbable, thought the Happy Eremite, that Patagonia was the only comfortable place left in the world for a neutral.

GERMANY AN ECONOMIC OUTLAW

The "Journal of Commerce," published daily in New York City, is one of the ablest commercial journals printed anywhere in the English language. It is conservative without being reactionary, liberal without being lunatic, wise without being highbrow, and international without being impractical. When it says deliberately that no decent or intelligent American can do business with the present German Government, or with the German people so long as they sustain that Government, the assertion means something more than mere idealism. This is the ground the "Journal of Commerce" takes in an editorial entitled "Germany's Deferred Repentance," which it printed in its issue of May 17. It is a view which we think every wise American business man should understand and hold as his own. We are therefore glad to print the editorial entire in our own editorial pages, as one of the best statements we have seen in so small a compass of the economic policy which the American people should pursue towards the Hohenzollern dynasty and its followers.—THE EDITORS.

It must be accepted as evidence of returning sanity among the German people that the discussion of the business conditions to be faced after the war should be taking the place of talk about the terms of a German-made peace. For in the economic discussion there is at least a tacit admission that Germany may not be able to dictate the terms on which peace will be re-established, and that on her success in recovering the commercial good will of her present enemies must largely depend the prospects for the rehabilitation of her trade. But the disillusionment, even of the business men and the economists, is only partial. For example, into the outlook of all of them there enters the certainty not only of a return to Germany of her lost colonies, but the acquisition of more. Now, if there be one outcome of the war more certain than another, it is that Germany will not be allowed to renew the reign of terror she had established in her South African and Polynesian colonies. No blacker page of history has ever been written than that which records the German treatment of Herreros, Akwas, and South Sea Islanders. As an outlet for emigration the German colonies hardly figured at all. Germany's object in colonization was merely to do a profitable business; and there would have been no complaint had this end been pursued justly and equitably. But "frightfulness" was persistently employed as the weapon to subjugate and despoil the native races, and the men sent to wield it were mostly failures at home or of plainly disreputable character. A courageous German, Dr. Schaedler, speaking in 1906, called the story of the colonies one of "embezzlements, falsehoods sensual cruelties, assaults on women, horrible ill treatment," and he added that "officials and officers who stink materially and morally are no good to us in the colonies, not even if they were royal princes." When the Herreros, goaded beyond endurance, turned on their oppressors, the retribution dealt out to them made their country one vast graveyard. Thousands, driven into barren waterless regions, perished of hunger and thirst. The rest, when they did not escape into British territory, were made prisoners, and were either forced to labor or were kept together in prison camps, where the death rate was appalling. It is reckoned that only some 20,000 Herreros remained out of 80,000 after the atrocities of the Herrero War.

Humanity has stood aghast before the revelations of German cruelty and bestiality in dealing with native races whose lives the nation held in trust, and the people who tolerated these misdeeds will never be given a chance to repeat the experiment. As for the commercial confidence about whose renewal the Teutonic world is showing some natural nervousness, that is in Germany's own hands. First, her people must make up their minds in what voice they are to address the rest of the world. Shall it be, for example, in that of Baron von Freytag-Loringhoven, the deputy chief of the German Imperial Staff, whose "Deductions from the World War," written for home consumption, has recently been published abroad? If so, it must be concluded that the experience of the war has taught Germany nothing, and that she will face the years of peace obstinately clinging to such prepossessions as these: "We misconstrue reality if we imagine that it is possible to rid the world of war by means of mutual agreements. . . . The ideal of a state coextensive with humanity is no ideal at all. . . . As regards us Germans, the World War should disencumber us once and for all of any vague cosmopolitan sentimentality. If our enemies, both our secret and our avowed enemies, make professions of this nature, that is for us sufficient evidence of the hypocrisy which underlies them. . . . In the future, as in the past, the German people will have to seek firm cohesion in its glorious army and in its belaureled young fleet." If the expressed convictions of economists like Professor von Schulze-Gaevernitz are to be interpreted in terms of declarations like these, they will not carry much weight either in or out of Germany. It is quite true, as the professor avows, that nothing has so estranged the world from his countrymen as the system of government they have maintained up to this time. It is equally certain that in this system of government has lain rooted the lack of sympathy and the mistrust which the German trader has had to meet everywhere. But the distrust can only be accentuated, and the lack of sympathy become more profound, if, in the face of the lessons of the war, the system is to remain unchanged and its spirit is to be perpetuated.

Then, surely, the pessimistic view of Germany's enemies will have to be accepted as the truth, namely, that the militarist party will go on fighting till the German people stop them, and when the fighting has been stopped the German people will begin building militarism up again, because it is the only form of life they know and the only form of government they deserve. The obvious corollary to a line of argument like that, which Germans alone can invalidate, is that unless the door is barred ruthlessly to the whole German nation, every country closed to its trade and every sea to its commerce, the whole bloody business will have to be enacted over again in the course of twenty years. Whether this be truth or not depends primarily upon the acceptance or rejection of such generalizations as those of Baron von Freytag-Loringhoven about the grandeur and sublimity of the soldier's calling and the necessity of making it the keystone of the German Empire. Obviously, against an empire saturated with a spirit like this all the economic weapons which the Allies possess would have to be used without scruple. That is to say, there would have to be a concerted effort to deprive the German manufacturer of his raw material and to exclude German products from foreign markets. It must depend altogether on the kind of challenge which the German people address to the Allied world, whether the latter is found banded together to make them as uncomfortable as possible by way of convincing them that the rest of civilized mankind will not endure the false idols they worship.

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THE WAR SPIRIT OF A PEACE LEAGUE

SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE FROM PHILADELPHIA

NO one can accuse the leaders of the League to Enforce Peace of being jingoes. Ex-President Taft, Judge Alton B. Parker, President Lowell, of Harvard, Oscar S. Straus, Anna Howard Shaw, cannot by any malice be misrepresented as fire-eaters. Some of the people who have associated themselves with this League have been so pronounced in their views of the evils of war that they have been termed pacifists, and a few have in times past glorified pacifism. If Germany has any doubts as to whether this Nation is in this war to a finish, she will have occasion to rue her error; for this League of peace-lovers have held in the city of Philadelphia, historically associated with the Quakers, a Convention which must have made the Kaiser's ears tingle. There was just one thing that the people who attended that Convention were hungry for, and that was for an expression that adequately voiced their determination that this war be fought to the kind of victory that St. George had over the dragon. The delegates took an intelligent interest in discussions of programmes and methods; but when a master of language excoriated the Kaiser and his gang, or denounced the butcheries committed by the Germans, or praised the gallantry and bravery of the men who are laying down their lives in the battle against the Hun, or pronounced the fate in store for the bandits of Europe, or raised a warning for all rulers to hear of the wrath that would fall upon them if they so much as thought of the possibility of an inconclusive peace, those delegates went wild.

There were three or four pacifists discernible in the crowds of the hotel corridor where the delegates gathered, but they looked uncomfortable. They reminded one of the pro-German propagandists that fringed the crowds at the political conventions two years ago; but these pacifists seemed rather more lonely and out of place. What they were doing there is hard to imagine, unless they thought they could get in their work through some committee or other. If they thought that, they certainly were even more uncomfortable at the end than they were at the beginning. There were many demonstrations of the war spirit of these delegates. A dramatic incident was that which a correspondent of the Philadelphia "North American," Janet Stewart, described as follows:

> Dr. Lyman Abbott, white-bearded, venerable, and solemn, threw into the midst of the League to Enforce Peace at last night's session the most burning righteous and relentless profession of wrath a Christian minister has probably ever made.
>
> "The Archbishop of York has told us," and the warning right arm was lifted high above the heads of the audience, "has told us that we must pray for our enemies, even as Christ on his cross asked of the Father that he forgive his murderers, 'for they know not what they do.'
>
> "Yes, for the Roman soldiers who carried out the orders of the Roman Pilate and the Jewish Caiaphas; the unwitting instruments of witting knaves; but—he did not pray for Caiaphas, he did not pray for Judas, he did not pray for Pilate.
>
> "I would offer up that prayer for ignorant and unwitting criminals; I would not offer it for the Kaiser or for his pals!
>
> "I may be tempted to lie to my fellow-men, but I will not lie to my God.
>
> "Any man who proposes a compromise with Germany or a peace negotiation with this band of brigands is a traitor!"
>
> They had risen to greet him when he was introduced, risen with applause and clappings; they rose to do him honor when he ended, and they rose with shouts of gratitude and approval.

The speech which is generally acknowledged to have been received with the most frequent demonstrations of approval was that by Rabbi Wise, described in a newspaper caption as a "Rabbinical Whirlwind." This man has always been recognized as an influence in international peace movements; but there was no room in the minds of his hearers while he was speaking for the idea of any other kind of peace than that secured by an overwhelming victory—a victory that would make Alsace-Lorraine, Armenia, and Russia free. And his audience gave way to their enthusiasm when he said: "We will never, never, never pay a tithe of the debt we owe to England and to France. . . . We are going to be allies with England in the coming peace as we are in the present war."

As was indicated by the welcome given to this last sentence, these delegates were enthusiastic for winning the war because of what victory promised to the liberty and the union of the free peoples of the world. It was a natural error on the part of a workingman in overalls who, while engaged on a job in one of the hotels in which delegates were lodged, remarked to a bell-boy: "What is this League to Enforce Peace? Ain't that what the Kaiser wants to do?" That might be a natural inference from the title of the League, and even from the slogan which appeared on the Convention posters: "Win the War for Permanent Peace." But it is an error because really what the delegates demanded was not peace first, but liberty. In all the speeches the emphasis was laid on common defense of the right of free peoples to life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness.

It was made clear time and time again that the only league of nations possible is that composed of nations that have a common ideal. What these delegates had their minds on was something abhorrent to the Kaiser—a league of friendship to secure liberty. That is why, when Ambassador Jusserand rose to speak at the dinner which closed the Convention, the delegates rose too; and that is why they cheered him as he brought his indictment against the atrocious Germans, because what those Germans have been doing has been aimed at what America holds dear as well as France. This is what Mr. Herbert S. Houston meant when he said that a league of nations was a war measure. This is what Oscar S. Straus meant when he declared that in the trenches our soldiers and the soldiers of our allies had already formed the league.

And the voice of labor was heard in the Convention testifying to this common ideal. On the next page the statement read by Mr. Voll on behalf of the American Federation of Labor and the American Alliance for Labor and Democracy is printed. That was one case in which labor's voice was heard. Another was the speech of Mr. Winfield R. Gaylord. It was he who said he had been asked to speak on labor's attitude to this war, and replied: "We have no attitude to this war—it is *our* war;" and when the applause died down he continued: "That is so solemn a fact that people are afraid of it. . . . When the Kaiser and the Turk challenged democracy, Labor said, 'They challenge us.' . . . We'll win the war—all of us together. Peace between the nations is not the end for which we are fighting. We are fighting for life." It is this ideal of liberty, as Mr. Gaylord suggested, the very life of free peoples, that was repeatedly set forth as the basis of the international league now fighting against Germany and hereafter to continue.

Among the most thoughtful statements of the problems with which the free peoples of the earth will have to deal was the address of Mr. William English Walling. He pointed out that Germany's war was not merely a military war but an economic war, a commercial war, as well. He pointed out that Germany had deliberately undertaken to impoverish France and Russia, with the view not merely to the winning of victory, but to the subjection of those countries to her will for years and years to come; and he made it clear that even if the Hohenzollerns should to-morrow be dethroned there would be no safeguard against German domination, for a German Socialist State intent on the same ends that the Hohenzollerns have in view would be no less dangerous than Prussia is to-day, and that even with Germany democratized the impoverishment which Germany has inflicted already on France and Russia and other countries, an impoverishment from which it is impossible for them to recover for many years to come, would insure an advantage to Germany and would be a real reward to her for her past crimes. This warning of the need of economic defense of free peoples, a warning that comes from a man known as a radical, expresses from one point of view what is expressed from quite a different point of view in the statement from the "Journal of Commerce" printed on another page.

So, from first to last, the thoughts of this Convention were set on victory, and a victory not merely of our own arms, but a victory of the arms of our allies and of the liberties which those arms have been defending. With that determination for victory

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was linked a like determination for the utter defeat not only of the German arms but of the German idea, the German deification of brigandage. With this determination in their hearts, the delegates had one thought uppermost in their minds—the danger of an inconclusive peace. Whatever permanent value this Convention may have, there can be no doubt that it rendered a service of immediate importance. As Mr. Taft said, if these peace-loving people are uncompromising, there can be no doubt as to the state of mind of the country. After those Philadelphia meetings no one can question that America demands of Germany just one thing—unconditional surrender. E. H. A.

THE AMERICAN LABOR WAR PLATFORM

ADOPTED APRIL 23, 1918, AT A WASHINGTON CONFERENCE OF THE AMERICAN FEDERATION OF LABOR AND THE AMERICAN ALLIANCE FOR LABOR AND DEMOCRACY, AT WHICH MR. GOMPERS PRESIDED

THE war platform of the American Federation of Labor and the American Alliance for Labor and Democracy was laid before the League to Enforce Peace Convention, on May 16, 1918, by John A. Voll, one of the official delegates appointed by President Samuel Gompers to represent these two organizations. Mr. Voll said:

The delegates of the American Federation of Labor and the Alliance for Labor and Democracy have decided to take this opportunity to place briefly before this Conference and the American people certain policies we consider indispensable to win the war for permanent peace:

1. We urge the general adoption by the entire Nation of the principles and policies adopted by the Labor Conference Board and promulgated by Presidential proclamation to govern the War Labor Board in determining the relations between the workers and their employers in war industries. They are as follows:

There should be no strikes or lockouts during the war.

The right of workers to organize in trade unions and to bargain collectively through chosen representatives is recognized and affirmed.

The right of employers to organize in associations of groups and to bargain collectively through chosen representatives is recognized and affirmed.

Employers should not discharge workers for membership in trade unions, nor for legitimate trade-union activities. The workers, in the exercise of their right to organize, shall not use coercive measures to induce persons to join their organizations, nor to induce employers to bargain or deal therewith.

In establishments where the union shop exists the same shall continue, and the union standards as to wages, hours of labor, and other conditions of employment shall be maintained.

In establishments where union and non-union men and women now work together, and the employer meets only with employees or representatives engaged in said establishments, the continuance of such conditions shall not be deemed a grievance.

Established safeguards and regulations for the protection of the health and safety of workers shall not be relaxed.

If it shall become necessary to employ women on work ordinarily performed by men, they must be allowed equal pay for equal work, and must not be allotted tasks disproportionate to their strength.

The basis eight-hour day is recognized as applying in all cases in which existing law requires it. In all other cases the question of hours of labor shall be settled with due regard to Governmental necessities, and the welfare, health, and proper comfort of the workers.

The maximum production of all war industries should be maintained, and methods of work and operation on the part of employees or workers which operate to delay or limit production or which have a tendency to artificially increase the cost thereof should be discouraged.

For the purpose of mobilizing the labor supply with a view to its rapid and effective distribution, a permanent list of the number of skilled and other workers available in different parts of the Nation shall be kept on file by the Department of Labor.

The right of all workers, including common laborers, to a living wage is hereby declared.

In fixing wages minimum rates of pay shall be established which will insure the subsistence of the worker and his family in health and reasonable comfort.

2. Organized labor represents the largest group of industrial workers, trained for many years in the ways and objects of industrial democracy and intimate with the management of great industries. It is in the interest of the community and of all the measures necessary to win this war that this ability and experience in industrial and democratic organization should be utilized to the full both by Governmental and by other public bodies for the common purposes of the Nation. We advocate the extension of the representation of organized labor in the management of war industries and on war boards.

3. As absolutely indispensable measures for strengthening the determination of the American people to win the war and for keeping labor in a state of efficiency, labor advocates the fixing by the Government of maximum prices on the necessities of life, the restricting of the prices of these necessities of life, the restricting of the prices of these necessities within limits commensurate with the earnings of the workers, and effective measures against profiteering.

4. Labor has loyally and enthusiastically supported, and will continue to support, the Liberty Loans. Labor, however, urges that the possibility of greatly increased Liberty taxation be no longer neglected. The income tax can readily produce another billion, without any additional burden on modest incomes. At the present rates, only a few of the very largest incomes are adequately taxed. The great bulk of the large incomes of the country are now paying less than one-half, and many of them one-fourth, of the British rates. A large part of American wealth is not reached at all by this tax: unimproved real estate, even when rapidly rising in value, and other similar property producing no technical income—a total of many billions—as well as many billions of United States, State, county, and municipal bonds. Labor therefore urges and expects an early and comprehensive increase in the graduated inheritance tax. The present rates of this tax also are adequate only for the very largest fortunes. This makes it possible to secure a large additional amount from those fortunes, where the great bulk of American wealth is concentrated—that is, fortunes from $100,000 to $1,000,000.

5. A decidedly promising, but as yet insufficient and unsatisfactory, beginning has been made in the protection of wage standards and labor conditions, the fixing of maximum prices, the adequate taxation of wealth, and the limitation of profiteering. But an equally vital measure, carried out in every one of the belligerent countries in the very first days of the war, has as yet been wholly neglected.

Unless America takes immediate and effective steps by National or concerted State action to check the menacing increase of rents, especially in the war industry centers, all the above economic measures will be in large part nullified; landlords will absorb what war profiteers have been forced to surrender, labor's efficiency will be reduced, disloyalty will seize the opportunity and spread unrest and resentment among our people.

6. As a measure necessary for the efficient production and administration of the war industries, we advocate further the establishment by the Government of adequate housing facilities for war workers, whose health and comfort are otherwise impaired and their productivity lessened.

7. We are opposed to legislation for the suppression of the so-called non-essential industries. There is at the present time a great voluntary and automatic retrenchment in the productivities of these industries, and this retrenchment is being rapidly extended. Whatever the people do voluntarily is beneficent. Any violent legislative or administrative action would only cause harm and dissatisfaction.

8. Organized labor will not offer any opposition to the instruc-

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tion of unskilled labor by skilled workers in the war industries, but it warns the public that allowance should be made for a temporary reduction of the average output caused by the inefficiency of the unskilled worker and the loss of time of the skilled worker who is doing the instructing.

9. *A League of Nations.* From an early stage of the European war, and before America entered into it, the American Federation of Labor indorsed the league of nations. At the Baltimore Convention of 1916 the report of the Executive Council was adopted advocating "a voluntary union of nations, a league for peace." American labor fully indorses the plan for a league of nations as formulated by President Wilson on January 22, 1917:

> If the peace presently to be made is to endure, it must be a peace made secure by the organized force of mankind.

Upon America's entrance into the war the President proceeded to a still more definite statement of the principles of American labor and democracy in regard to the proposed league of nations. In his address to Congress April 2, 1917, the President made it clear that the concert of power proposed is not a concert of autocracies but a league of free peoples, declaring that America is fighting "for a universal dominion of right by such a concert of free peoples as shall bring peace and safety to all nations and make the world itself at last free."

Finally, the President still more clearly defined the attitude of American labor and democracy in his statement of America's war aims on January 8 of this year. In this address the last and most important of the fourteen points formulated was as follows:

> A general association of nations must be formed under specific covenants for the purpose of affording mutual guarantees of political independence and territorial integrity to great and small States alike.

In two of the other points of this address the President took up the economic phase of the problem—recognized as vital by the labor of all countries—declaring that the international guarantees secured by international covenants should assure the economic independence both of Poland and of the Balkan States.

10. *International Labor Conferences in War Time.* American labor favors and has always favored conferences with the organized labor of all other countries in times of peace. In times of war we oppose conferences with the subjects of enemy countries for any purpose connected with war or peace. In America, as in all other democracies at war, the Government speaks for the entire Nation in all negotiations or conferences with enemy subjects or governments in relation to foreign affairs; this function, furthermore, belongs exclusively to each democratic government; private conferences cannot speak for the nation. All persons or groups of persons who in open or private collusion with persons in enemy countries attempt to cause to be initiated or to influence peace negotiations or the conduct of the war independently of the Government are guilty of violating the fundamental principles of democratic government, based upon the consent of the people.

AMERICAN TROOPS THROUGH AN AMERICAN'S EYES

SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE FROM WILLIAM T. ELLIS

IF one could be some sort of an Arabian Nights' Thomas Cook & Son and personally conduct the British and American nations on a tour among the American troops in France, one would do a rare service to the Allied cause. "If our people only knew!" one exclaims, day after day, as one moves from the coast to the trenches.

Recently I have followed the course of the American Army in France from one of the great new ports of debarkation to the firing line in Lorraine, where I arrived in time to see the most important fight the American troops have conducted independently in France. To speak of the last first, it is enough to say that when eight hundred Prussian shock troops tried to break through the line at a point where all the topographical advantages lay with them, and where, the French say, they have never been able to withstand the Germans, although they have frequently retaken the positions from them, the American line did not give an inch. On the contrary, a considerable number of German prisoners were taken (I saw two truck-loads brought in), and the German casualties were three or four times as heavy as the American. Not a single American prisoner was taken, and during four days of incessant fighting the American battalion performed many brilliant deeds of gallantry. Twice these same Americans, while still carrying on their own action, responded to the appeals of the French on their left and cleared the Germans out of the trenches of their allies. The chivalrous French officers have bestowed the highest praise on the American fighters.

That is only a sample of how the ore assays. More portentous is the magnitude of the American preparations in the rear. The thing is on a scale that surprises even the best informed. Instead of rushing a huge army of troops to the front, somehow, anyhow, with the inevitable disorganization and weakness in the rear, the Americans have taken the advice of their allies and made fullest preparations for a long, hard pull. It looks as if they had come over for a permanent war. Everything is on a vast scale, and constructed as if to stay. The bequest in material improvements which will be left to France will compensate for more than a little of the devastation wrought by the Germans in the north.

In the city where many of the troop ships are unloading, great docks have been built to handle them. Miles of steel-framed warehouses fill the reclaimed lowlands behind the port. Refrigerating plants, machine shops, stables, garages, barracks, hospitals, railway termini, and construction works have created a new, huge community.

Up along the American railway, where run also the American telegraph and telephone lines, may be found evidences on a large scale of the resolution of the Republic of the West. Troops, slowly moving northward, are billeted in almost every town. The traffic on these French highways is chiefly American; the very signboards are in English. At important crossroads the American military police regulate the traffic. I never knew there were so many motor trucks in existence as the American Army keeps lumbering along the roads over here. As for the fawn-colored automobiles and motor cycles with side-cars, they are more ubiquitous than farm carts.

At one railway center, where an American railway official from civil life rules with the rank of general, there is piled more equipment for transportation purposes than a layman can imagine as usable for a decade. The walls of the largest hospital in the world, designed to contain twenty thousand beds, are rising rapidly about the building, which already houses fourteen hundred beds. Schools for officers and privates, and for special branches of service, are frequent. One may not tell tales, but if the Kaiser could have overheard what the officer in command of one of the chemical stations, or gas plants, told me, he surely would have needed resuscitation. Flying stations, lumbering camps, engineering and construction centers, bakeries, camouflage works—but why enumerate? All the branches of the service are here, and in working garb.

Personnel is the ultimate factor in war. So one studies carefully these big, jaunty, self-assured Americans. Fitness is written all over them. They are in good health and spirits; one does not need the reassuring statistics to know that fact. The morals of the men are as high as their morale. All classes of authorities—officers, chaplains, Y. M. C. A. workers, and pestiferous "investigators"—agree that the men are better behaved, as well as in better health and spirits, than when they were at home in civilian life. Among all the thousands I have been meeting during these weeks I have not seen an intoxicated soldier.

Our famous American boastfulness and bluster, however much it may appear in this little article, is absent from the forces in France. A strange, new sense of teachableness has come over them. They speak respectfully of the skill of their British and French allies; there is none of the spirit of "Watch us go to Berlin and kick the pants off the Kaiser." Instead, there is the

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quiet resolution that is far more formidable. These men mean to see the thing through. They say: "It does not matter how long it takes, or how hard the job, we are in this war until the Germans are beaten. There are millions more of Americans where we come from, and they are on the way. Our present Army is only a pledge, and what you see here is merely preparation. We were slow to get into this war, but we will be slower still in getting out of it."

My pen is unequal to a portrayal of the sense of ominousness, of relentlessness, of terrible potentiality, which is written in the nature of the American men and preparations over here. They have gone at this thing in a big, patient way. They feel that they represent the eternal and unconquerable forces of right and liberty. One thinks of the stars in their courses as he beholds these unillusioned, unaffrighted sons of to-morrow in the act of facing Prussianism. These countless constructions and contrivances with which they are armed may be easily imagined as the lightnings of Justice for the smiting of iniquity.

If America and Great Britain could see the preparations and progress and purpose of the Americans in France, they would, to quote the Scripture, "Thank God and take courage."

At the American Front in France, April 16, 1918.

FEDERAL CHILD LABOR LAW APPEALED

SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE FROM WASHINGTON

ON the 1st of September, 1917, the Federal Child Labor Law came into force. While this law does not, as many people are inclined to think, do away altogether with the work of young children in the mines, mills, and factories of the United States, it does prohibit the work of children under fourteen years of age in industries the product of which is shipped from one State to another or to foreign countries; it also raises the age limit to sixteen years in certain dangerous employments, for night work, and for the over-long work-day, namely, the work-day of more than eight hours.

It is one thing to pass a child labor law, and quite another thing to enforce it. If this has proved true of State laws, it has proved even more true with the Federal law, for the machinery for its enforcement has had to be especially created. The enforcement has been in the hands of the Children's Bureau. In the States which rejoice in the adequate enforcement of adequate child labor laws the inspection of factories, mills, mines, and workshops has been left to the State authorities; in the many States where either the law or its enforcement is inadequate Uncle Sam himself has stepped in, in the person of Miss Grace Abbott of the Children's Bureau and her staff, to do the inspecting and issue certificates to the young workers over fourteen.

The consequence is that, notwithstanding the limited appropriation and too few inspectors, the law is being successfully enforced, as evidenced by six or seven favorable judgments against violators in various States.

In the western district of North Carolina, however, the law is at present void. Here Reuben and John Dagenhart, minors, through their "next friend," Roland Dagenhart, are challenging the right of the Federal Government to take them out of the cotton-mill where they work and by implication to set their young feet on the road leading to healthy, educated citizenship.

When the case was pleaded in the Supreme Court at Washington, on April 15 and 16, the court-room was filled with more than the ordinary casual crowd of sightseers. Many of the distinguished men and women who are temporary residents of the capital on war missions dropped in to hear the pleading of the children's case.

Since the decision in the North Carolina court had gone against the law, the case was opened by Solicitor-General Davis, the appellant. He maintained that child labor, once regarded as harmless, even beneficial, has of recent years come to be regarded as immoral and injurious. To illustrate the old attitude, as seen by a man more discerning than his contemporaries, he quoted from Dickens's "Hard Times" the calamity in Coketown when the working children were sent to school:

> Surely there never was such fragile chinaware as that of which the millers of Coketown were made. . . . They were ruined when they were required to send laboring children to school; they were ruined when inspectors were appointed to look into their works; they were ruined when such inspectors considered it doubtful whether they were quite justified in chopping people up with their machinery. . . . Whenever a Coketowner felt he was ill used—that is to say, whenever he was not left entirely alone, and it was proposed to hold him accountable for the consequences of any of his acts—he was sure to come out with the awful menace that he would "sooner pitch his property into the Atlantic."

The appellant based his argument on the changed attitude of the public towards child labor, seeking to show that, because modern-minded people regard child labor as an unmitigated evil, the use of the powers of Congress over inter-State commerce in this case is made in good faith and not in order to do indirectly what it has no power to do directly. He stated that there is at present an unfair discrimination in inter-State commerce against States with good child labor laws, and cited cases to show that the lack of such laws in some States was an actual deterrent to the passage of them in others where competing industries might be put at a disadvantage. Thus he showed that the lack of good child labor laws in certain of the Southern cotton-mill States might actually injure the children of New England cotton-mill States where better laws that were contemplated were abandoned.

He further showed that, since child labor is repugnant to our higher standards of morality, citizens in other States have a right to be protected against being made unwilling parties to practices deemed immoral.

The opponents of the law in the lower court had claimed that it contravened the "due process" clause of the Fifth Amendment to the Constitution. The Solicitor-General pointed out, however, that this guarantee that no one should be deprived of property by the Federal Government without due process of law is just the same as the guarantee in the Fourteenth Amendment that States shall have no such summary powers. As State child labor laws affecting goods made and handled within the State have been maintained as legal, the Federal Government has exactly the same jurisdiction over inter-State and foreign shipments. He made a summary disposal of pleas that the law contravened the Tenth Amendment by quoting the decision of Mr. Justice Harlan in the lottery case:

> It must not be forgotten that the power of Congress to regulate commerce among the States is plenary, is complete in itself, and is subject to no limitations except such as may be found in the Constitution. What provision in that instrument can be regarded as limiting the exercise of the power granted? . . . We cannot think of any clause of that instrument that could possibly be invoked by those who assert their right to send lottery tickets from State to State except the one providing that no person shall be deprived of his liberty without due process of law.
>
> If it be said that the Act of 1895 is inconsistent with the Tenth Amendment, reserving to the States respectively or to the people the powers not delegated to the United States, the answer is that the power to regulate commerce among the States has been expressly delegated to Congress.

Mr. Morgan O'Brien, of New York, opened the attack upon the law. He and his colleague based their arguments largely on the contention that limiting the age at which children should be allowed to work should be a matter left to the States to decide, so that legislation might be based upon variations in climate, character of industries, poverty of the population, etc.

Of all the questions asked of counsel on both sides by members of the Court the most interesting was the Chief Justice's penetrating query of Mr. O'Brien whether, in the passage of the amendment that freed the slaves, our lawmakers had not taken upon themselves responsibility for the establishment and maintenance of a virile citizenship.

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NEW YORK CITY PASTELS

BY ALTER BRODY

I—TIMES SQUARE

An August day. . . .
The eddying roar of the Square—
Crowds, stores, theaters, tall buildings
Assaulting the senses together—
And suddenly,
The taste of an apple between my teeth
Suffuses my mouth. . . .

Where did it come from?—
Strong and sharp and deliciously sour
The taste in my mouth—
Where?
I cross the street
And suddenly,
Crowds, stores, theaters, tall buildings,
The blare and the glare of the day
Fade . . .
October blows through the market-place
In a town of far-away Russia—
The booths are laden with fruit . . .
A little boy,
Snub-nosed, freckle-faced, plump,
Dressed in a newly washed jacket,
Stolidly strolls by the booths
Clutching a coin in his fingers—
I know him,
That freckle-faced boy,
I know him.
Proudly he passes the stores of the Row,
Ignoring them all,
Until he reaches at last
The booth of the widow Rebecca:
"What do you want, little darling?"
"Here is a penny;
I want this apple."
"Take it."
The tense little fingers unclose to surrender the penny
And close on a big red apple. . . .
And suddenly,
The taste of an apple between my teeth,
Strong and sharp and deliciously sour,
Suffuses my mouth. . . .
The toot of an automobile,
Insistent, shrill,
Jars me back to the Square. . . .

II—CROSS-STREETS

I love to watch them as I pass by them on the street car—
Rambling away from the avenue between blocks of tall tenements
That brood over them from both sides
Like old market women;
Or stealing mysteriously through long, low brown-stone blocks at night,
Between trees and porches and lamplights—
Lonely lamplights retreating behind each other on their posts,
Mingling with the stars where the dark street meets the dark sky;
Or lying resignedly at the bottom of gloomy office buildings,
Or stately apartment palaces—
At twilight,
With the last remnants of sunset for a background,
Fading moodily in the sky;
Or at noon,
Spreading lazily between sun-steeped mansions,
Long and wide and warm and bright
Under hot, blue, cloudless skies;
Or at early dawn,
Waking from sleep,
With the red face of sunrise for a background,
Glowing behind the green foliage of a park
Where the street ends.

III—NOCTURNE: FIFTH AVENUE AND CENTRAL PARK

The omnibus moved joltingly up the Avenue,
Double-storied and topheavy;
Shaking the drowsy passengers on the roof
Sideward and forward.
The sky curved over us like a dim dome,
Moonless and murky,
Indefinitely deep.
A few stars struggled out of the thick mists
And followed us.
On one side slept the park—
A long, black mass of trees,
Facing the Avenue and melting backward into the blacker sky.
On the other side stretched the white mansions of the Avenue,
With blinds pulled down and curtains drawn close,
Big and empty-looking.
The omnibus moved joltingly up the Avenue;
Tall, curved lamp-posts,
With great electric globes bulging from their bent heads,
Challenged us on either side like sentinels.
The Avenue stretched endlessly before us,
Shining under their white glare,
Like a moonlit river.

IV—FROM THE JERSEY BANK

Wearily
The river stretches its broad breast
Northward and southward,
Dozing between its banks.
Ferries
Lone-funneled and ugly
Furrow its blue surface constantly—
Sending up black streamers of smoke against the hazy sky,
Glowing with the last colors of the sunset.
Tugboats,
With engines incessantly clicking,
Ply busily up and down—
Dragging the long, heavy barges behind them.
Occasionally
Stately liners pass royally among them,
Three-funneled and huge,
Challenging the tall towers on the opposite shore. . . .
But the river ignores them all,
Flowing slowly between the tall towers on one side and the tall crags on the other—
Slowly, moodily, reluctantly,
Into the far-off, inevitable sea.

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GETTING READY TO GO "OVER THERE"

I—BIDDING GOD-SPEED TO THE MEN IN KHAKI

THE DIARY OF A CAMP PASTOR

BY THE REV. ALFRED E. ISAAC

Mr. Isaac is the minister of the Dorchester Temple Baptist Church of Boston, Massachusetts—a church whose spirit is indicated by the motto on its letter paper, "The 'Welcome' Church—Look for the Sign." His description of his work among our men who are preparing to leave for the campaign abroad, and of his welcome from them, will be read with great interest as indicating the high moral standards and the innately religious spirit of our soldiers.—THE EDITORS.

WILL religion and our new army mix? To try to solve that problem in one of our larger army camps the War Commission of my denomination asked me to leave my busy church during the two busiest months of the year. A few days later I found myself wandering down the main thoroughfare of a military camp with thirty thousand khaki-clad inhabitants, unheralded, alone, and friendless. But, like any sensible homeless man, I made my way to the headquarters of the Young Men's Christian Association, where I was kindly taken in and given a night's lodging. I quickly found that an army camp is not the place for an itinerant preacher nor a mendicant monk, for the Commanding General insists that no unattached preachers shall hang around the camp. At the first opportunity I called officially on the General to explain my mission and present my credentials. With accustomed military despatch, he assigned me as "temporary chaplain" to a machine-gun battalion, and ordered me to report to the commanding officer.

Here, almost before I know it, I am articulated into Uncle Sam's monstrous military machine, and find myself moving along in orderly procession, like a cog in the wheel. Hastening over to "my" battalion, I find with no little difficulty the officers' headquarters, and present myself to the major in command. When I tell him the General has assigned me as temporary chaplain to his command, he laughs good-naturedly and tells me to make myself at home and do his men all the good I can. Unfortunately, however, his officers' quarters are crowded, and the best he can do is to quarter me in the casual officers' barracks, at the other side of the camp. Armed again with orders, I take up the march. This time I find an abiding-place in a big, bare room containing about fifty iron cots. I am instructed to help myself, but, as they are all equally bare and uninviting, I take the first one I come to, and proceed to make myself at home, if one can call an iron cot and a trunk by that dear name. At twelve o'clock I file into the mess-hall with about sixty officers and am seated at a rough pine-board table. Without further ceremony, we fall to and help ourselves from the big dishes of well-cooked, appetizing food which Uncle Sam supplies to his men.

At last I am settled in my new "pastorate." But I feel strangely out of place. Only a cot and a trunk for home and study; no pulpit, no Ladies' Aid, no deacons, no chorister, no ushers. Indeed, I begin to have a warm fellow-feeling for the proverbial strange cat in a garret. But I am in the midst of thirty thousand young, virile men who are away from home and friends and are perplexed and bewildered by their sudden transition from the vocations of peaceful industry to the rigorous and monotonous routine of military training. Where can a minister find a richer field in which to ply his vocation as an under shepherd than right here? But where shall I begin? How can I establish a point of contact? All of these men are being intensively trained and are kept at the hardest kind of work all day long, and in the evening large numbers of them are attending military classes of one sort or another. At nine o'clock lights go out and the streets become deserted except for the lonely sentinels. There is little time left for anything else, and not much inclination except to rest weary muscles.

But a tour of inspection through the Y. M. C. A. huts and Knights of Columbus halls any evening reveals most interesting scenes of throngs of young men busily writing letters home, enjoying a few reels of "movies," playing basket-ball, or indulging in a boxing match. But even here there is a noticeable lack of mirth and joviality. Their sport and laughter seem forced and lacking in spontaneity. One feels that these men fully realize the seriousness of their business and are sobered by the weight of responsibility.

My first Sunday finds me at 9:45 o'clock in the morning at one of the church services conducted in every Y. M. C. A. hut. It is made as nearly like a similar service at home as circumstances and conditions will permit. At eleven o'clock I conduct one of nineteen simultaneous services held in the barracks of the colored regiment, who are in quarantine for mumps and measles. The service is held in the mess-hall. A dozen volunteers come to the front to serve as choir. Nearly all of these men are from the South, and we have an old-time darky meetin'. How they do sing the old plantation melodies! At seven o'clock I conduct one of the Y. M. C. A. meetings, and speak a Gospel message to several hundred young men who sit on rough wooden benches without backs.

During the week I find my way to the base hospital, where a thousand of the men are sick, lonely, and sad. Here at least the minister is left in no doubt as to his welcome. In visits to the barracks, in chats on trains, everywhere, one finds men hungry for friendship and ready to talk of the deeper things of life.

After having lived with the casual officers long enough to become somewhat acquainted with them, and yet with a good deal of trepidation, I decide to test them out religiously. So one evening at mess I distribute blank cards and request the officers to remain a few minutes after supper. I then ask them if they will kindly write down answers to a few simple questions. To my surprise and gratification, they enter heartily into the spirit of the questionnaire and answer the questions readily and seriously. More than that, this started a discussion of the relation of religion to army life that continued through the evening. When I gather up the cards, I find fifty-six out of the sixty officers have answered the questions, giving the following information: Forty of the fifty-six officers are church members, and all but two express some church preference, but widely scattered. Forty are in the habit of praying. Thirty-five have Bibles or Testaments with them. As to whether army life tends to make them more religious or less, eleven thought it made no difference, six were more religious and four less. As to what particular service they felt a chaplain could render them personally, twenty-eight made specific suggestions, nearly all being some form of personal service, such as conversation, advice, etc.

Six weeks' sojourn in the most intimate contact with one of our Army camps has made some very definite impressions on my mind and heart.

1. The fellowship and co-operation among Protestants, Catholics, and Jews in religious and welfare work for our soldiers are most delightful and earnest. It is a new experience to attend a weekly conference of chaplains of all faiths to discuss sympathetically the religious needs of the camp. Religious divisions find exceedingly barren soil in which to grow in our camps. What the men seem to crave is vital contact with God and the ministry that nourishes and sustains the soul.

2. I am convinced that the soldiers in our Army camps are the cleanest, strongest, and best-living group of men to be found in our whole country. Unquestionably our soldiers are living up to a higher moral standard of conduct than was ever thought possible before.

3. At heart our men are religious, and will come out of the war better men and with a deeper conviction concerning the great spiritual realities of life.

4. Our Army camps are vast melting-pots for American democracy. Creeds and casts are being broken down. Uncle

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Sam's uniform is a marvelous leveler. When the war is over, the young men who are to bear the burdens of the future will understand each other better because of their Army associations, and will work together for the elimination of the evils of our country and the promotion of equality in service for the building up of a free people.

I go back to my regular pastorate with a new feeling of admiration for our men in uniform and a greater pride in my country. I go back with a new inspiration to labor harder for the ideals of the kingdom of God and to keep the "home fires burning." I have a deeper sense of the worth of the Church, and feel that she is largely responsible for the splendid new spirit in our Army. I am more than ever convinced that the real task of the Church is to inspire men with the ideals and spirit of Jesus Christ rather than to be concerned as an organization with the political policies and affairs of the Nation.

II—MAKING MEDICAL OFFICERS OUT OF DOCTORS

LIFE AT THE FORT RILEY TRAINING CAMP

BY ELLSWORTH ELIOT, JR., M.D., MAJOR M.R.C.

THE rapid expansion of the Medical Department of the new American Army is most essential, and yet the special courses of instruction to convert the civilian medical practitioner into an efficient army medical officer have been conducted since the beginning of the war in a way so inconspicuous that they have attracted little if any attention. For this training and instruction several large camps have been established. One of the largest is at Fort Riley, Kansas. Each of the many barracks accommodates from fifty to seventy-five medical officers, who in company formation receive instruction in physical drill, in army regulations, in the manual of the Medical Department, in army law, in military hygiene and sanitation, and in many allied subjects. A few of the men were fresh from the medical schools or from a hospital interneship, another small number have joined the camp in lieu of being drafted into the general service, but the majority of the men have exchanged comfortable professional incomes for the modest salary of an army officer. When they are all together and the opportunity is afforded of looking into their upturned faces, the firmness, determination, and resolution which are depicted there show the absurdity of the statement attributed to a German official that "America is merely bluffing in the preparation she is making for this war."

Look, for instance, at that grizzled veteran as the company lines up for the first drill. Note his puzzled expression as the drill-master shouts in an emphatic manner, after the preliminary command of "Fall in," "Stop that talking," "Take your hands out of your pockets,' "Shoulders straight," "You're soldiers now—forget you're docs." Then off he is marched to the drill-ground, where the "school of a soldier" is taught by competent instructors who show no mercy and play no favorites. Age in this instance has not its usual compensations. In an hour he has returned to the barracks and is listening to a lecture on army regulations. The tables are turned. With what pleasure would his former students listen to his efforts in recitation! Then the dread of the coming examination! The memories of the old college days are again awakened, but he may now find difficulty in keeping up with his younger and more quickly thinking colleagues. Yet the effort must be made, if only for the sake of example.

Life in the reservation is fortunately not altogether serious. There is a certain amount of good-natured chaff, of which the latest arrival is the usual recipient. This unfortunate individual is always identified by his military dress cap, and his appearance on the ground in search of headquarters is invariably the signal for all kinds of misleading advice. A freshman he is notwithstanding his years, and the greeting of "Hello, Doc," issues from almost every barrack window in the vicinity. "There it is! That's the door you're looking for!" is advice which, if followed, would lead him into—anything but headquarters. The newcomer has been known to visit the quartermaster's department to purchase a "picket line," which has been represented to him as an indispensable daily requirement. In another instance, at the end of a long afternoon's march, two "freshmen" were detailed by their associates to retrace their steps for the purpose of securing the "skirmish line," which they were directed to find and return to the barracks. The career of the "freshman" at Fort Riley is, however, much more short-lived than is the case in any other educational institution. The possession of the usual undress hat is a token of his graduation into the next higher class, and after several days he becomes quite sophisticated and is cordially welcomed as an equal by those who have initiated him into the mysteries of the Officers' Training Camp.

After the morning instruction there is a short period before dinner is served when the morning mail is distributed and read, but even this agreeable duty is usually interrupted by the muffled sound of "Come and get it!" from the door or window of the adjoining mess-hall, followed by a rush of hungry men to a shack in which are placed two long, narrow tables, with a row of benches on either side. Table-cloths and napkins are unheard-of luxuries even in the "Faculty" mess, and the dinner is rapidly "served" by obliging orderlies in the simplest possible manner.

"Come and get it" is repeated immediately after the beautiful notes of the "Retreat" and "To the colors" are played on the bugles at a quarter past five, the afternoon having previously been devoted to instruction and to either a stiff walk or to equitation. Those over forty, however, are excused from the latter exercise. No wonder that the veteran is ready for "Taps," and willingly retires to his cot, which, together with his trunk and other personal effects, occupies the space of five feet by nine which has been allotted to him in the barracks. There is a particularly soothing quality in the bugle notes which indicate "bedtime," and possibly the tired reserve officer recalls the lines of Coleridge:

> "Oh sleep, it is a gentle thing,
> Beloved from pole to pole!
> To Mary Queen the praise be given!
> She sent the blessed sleep from Heaven,
> That slid into my soul."

In the morning, too, the repeated calls of "reveille" and to "assembly," which summon him at an unusually early hour to the labors of another day, are musical runs of which the ear never tires.

Colonel Bispham, who is the efficient director of the Fort Riley Medical Officers' Training Camp, and whose judgment of human nature and individual capacity is exceptional, speaks of the camp as a melting-pot in which, at the end of a three months' period of intensive training, the pure, clear, distilled fluid is represented by those who have demonstrated their fitness for service, while the floating scum or settling sediment represents those who have proved inapt. But the camp is a melting-pot in a much larger sense, in that men coming from almost every State of the Union meet on a common level, and, subjected to the harmonizing influence of association, form a democracy which knows no section of the country and which is animated by the single purpose of devotion to the country's needs.

Some unusually interesting types of men are found in the camp. Captain E——, whose parents came to Quebec from England in the early part of the last century, and who is a veteran of the Boer War, has practiced recently in the lofty altitudes of Colorado. He has a clear gray eye that indicates decisiveness and great determination, a man born to rule and to lead men.

Captain O——, of powerfully built physique that suggests an all-American fullback on a football team, is a native of Kansas. Had he lived in the days prior to the Civil War he would have fought on the side of those who made Kansas free. He would have opposed with all his might the introduction of slavery into that State, and would have rendered this service

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to the Union without the fanaticism of John Brown and without the cruelty practiced by some of that unfortunate man's followers.

Then there is Lieutenant W——, of Arkansas, generous, sincere, and of a mild-mannered disposition. He bears the scars of bullets received in a family quarrel at the hands of a cowardly assassin who had hoped to catch him unawares, and who paid the death penalty for his temerity. Lieutenant W—— is having some difficulty in making up his mind to salute colored officers. Every now and then he hums the refrain that ends with an expression of the determination of the singer to get to Berlin, "by heck."

My old friend and former student,[1] Major P——, is an interesting character. He is a member of the faculty of the camp school of instruction, and at present is presiding over the isolation camp with firmness but with good nature. Major P——, a loyal Yalensian, amusingly refers to his charges who are isolated in order to observe the development of possible germs, as "bugs" or "insects."

Captain S—— must not be forgotten; he has no sense of rhythm and will never be able to keep in step. The other day at drill "Cap" was acting as guide, and after each simple movement was executed found himself somewhat dazed at a considerable distance from his proper position, whereupon he was greeted by the drill-master with a good-natured "What! lost again, Captain S——?" He has a gentle temperament, however, like all men who have more than their share of avoirdupois, and is deservedly popular with his colleagues.

In searching for a reason to account for the gathering together of so many men of intelligence and strength of character one is immediately impressed with the fact that in most instances their services have been volunteered from a spirit of devotion to their country. I was told by one that the constant reference to slackers, repeated daily on the front page of his local newspaper, "got on his nerves," and led him to leave his wife and three small children to join the colors.

Lieutenant R——, unwilling to volunteer without his wifes' consent, succeeded at the end of three months in convincing her that his country was entitled to his service, and he is one of the most enthusiastic members of our company. Lieutenant B——, a representative of the "quality" in Tennessee, has two little daughters, and Lieutenant B——, of Ohio, three. Recently a cake with five candles arrived, and the birthday of one of these daughters of the company was appropriately celebrated in the barracks.

All credit to the wives who have thus made it possible for their husbands to enter the service. One of these, recently married, declared that it was very hard to have her husband leave, but that she could not respect him were he to remain at home. Those left behind may speak of the sacrifice made by those who are here; but in using the word sacrifice they do not fully realize that the word is neither in the vocabulary nor in the thoughts of the Reserve Officer.

III—SAYING GOOD-BY AT A HOSTESS HOUSE

SCENES AT AN EMBARKATION CAMP

BY A HOSTESS

THE work of the Hostess House is a godsend to the woman who longs to get closer to the battle-line than she can through the ordinary activities evoked by the war. The help thus offered by the House to the Hostess deserves a chapter by itself. But I can here tell something only of the help given by the House and its Hostess to the departing soldier and his loved ones.

The ordinary Hostess House is a rest cure compared to that of Camp Merritt. That is because most of the Houses are at training camps, while this is the place of good-bys. People who do not feel that they can afford the time or the money to visit other camps come to Merritt. The space is usually crowded, the atmosphere is always tense, and the duties of a volunteer hostess are anything—one might almost say everything—except those of a formal routine. They include welcoming new arrivals at the door, steering them to the information desk, finding seats for them when the call has been given and keeping them in the seats if possible (there is a natural inclination on the part of those waiting to stand at the door), talking with those who want to talk, hearing complaints and pacifying the discontented, reassuring those to whom each minute of waiting seems an hour, paging people who are called for, explaining the geography of the house and the hours and limitations of the cafeteria service, administering first aid (from local massage and smelling-salts to safety-pins), and in general dealing according to her light with whatever problems may arise, except that of housing, which is in the hands of one special worker.

There are two duties besides, one funny, one tragic, which deserve separate mention for the heavy draughts they make upon one's sympathy and one's tact, such as it is or may not be. One is the chaperonage of the unmarried. This is often a sinecure. One day I noticed a woman who had been sitting patiently for a full hour, and asked her whether she had secured any response to her call.

"Oh, it's not for me," she beamed, reassuringly; "it's for my daughter. She's in the next room there. You see, the young man she came to see is only eighteen—she's sixteen—but he *would* enlist. We've known him since he was three, and when his own folks couldn't come here—we live out in Indiana—they said they hoped we could. She was just crazy to come—she says he's just like her big brother"—the two pairs of middle-aged eyes shared a moment of tender amusement that did not need words—"and he says that she's different from all the other girls, somehow. She has such a good influence over him, too—never lets him touch tobacco. Of course they're only children; but, you see, the way we felt about it was this: if we didn't let her come, and anything happened to him, she'd never get over it."

I looked into the next room. There they sat—so sweetly, so absurdly young, the round, wholesome, fresh-colored faces very grave. She was holding his hat and he her little pocketbook with a sort of ritual solemnity.

All couples, however, are not so circumspect, and to preserve necessary decorum, even in a crowded room, is a difficult matter at times.

The other duty is the hardest of all—telling those who come too late that their men have gone. One hostess broke to an anxious woman the news that her husband had embarked.

"He's gone with his regiment?" the wife pressed her. "Are you *sure* he's gone with his regiment?"

"I'm sorry. They went out yesterday, and he was with them."

The wife's face shone unexpectedly.

"Thank God!" she whispered. "Oh, thank God he came back and they let him go with them! He deserted when they were at Camp ——, and I've been praying that he would come back, but couldn't be sure till now."

The personality of a hostess is one of her principal assets. We have splendid women at Merritt, but one among them is the mountain-mover *par excellence*. She is a daughter of the South, with a warm heart and a ready tongue, and there is one member of the American Expeditionary Force who would probably prefer going "over the top" to incurring her condemnation again. One day a consumptive mother with many young children came to the Hostess House in search of her husband. He could not be found—he had secured a twenty-four-hour pass. Mrs. E. promptly took the family to her home, and when she learned that the mother had been feeding the children on a dollar a week—one can imagine how little of those meager earnings went for her own nourishment!—she immediately began an investigation as to why the husband had not been granted

[1] Major Eliot is known to a host of physicians throughout the country because of his long connection with the teaching force of the College of Physicians and Surgeons in New York City.—THE EDITORS.

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exemption when his presence was so glaringly needed at home. It transpired that he, evidently weary of domestic responsibilities, had simply ignored his family and had neither asked exemption nor signed allotment papers.

"Mr. E. thought I spoke harshly to him," she remarked later, in telling the story. "I only said that he was a disgrace to the service, and that if I wasn't sure that for him to go to France and get killed, if possible, would be the best thing for his wife, I would have him yanked out of the uniform he was unworthy to wear so quick that he wouldn't know what hit him."

I may add that he signed all necessary papers before his departure—how willingly one can only guess.

This same lady is as strenuous in mercy as in justice. A boy at the camp was anxiously awaiting the arrival of his parents from the West. Their train was hours late. Night came, and they were still far away, the hour of their arrival uncertain—and he was to leave at five in the morning. Almost any one would have called the situation hopeless. Not so Mrs. E. She persuaded the local taxi company to send a cab to a railway station twelve or fifteen miles distant; by telephonic threats and entreaties she overbore the protests of the chauffeur through the long waiting, and at three o'clock the father and mother were deposited in triumph at the Hostess House for two hours with their son.

We may well be proud of our young men—that fact is borne in upon us at every turn. But it is at the Hostess House of an embarkation camp that one learns in practice as well as in theory how proud we may be of our women and our older men. The simple, quiet, unpretentious heroism of those mothers and fathers, those brothers, sisters, wives, and sweethearts! For one vein of base yellow there are ninety-and-nine of pure gold.

The first day I was on duty I had filled my tray at the cafeteria, and stood looking about the crowded room, somewhat strange and at a loss. A pretty little dimpled girl beckoned me to an empty place at her table. We laughed a moment over the perplexities of the newcomer. "I've been here two days," she said, "but I'm going this afternoon. You see, I want to leave before my husband does. He's never seen me cry since the war began, and I don't want him to. I'm glad and proud for him to go and do his little bit, and he knows I feel that way; but if he ever saw me cry he couldn't help remembering that sometimes."

Her husband came back just then with their lunch tray—such a fine lad!—and we made very merry over our meal. I felt as if I could never whimper again in all my life.

Another of the same spirit was an elderly woman, frail and sick with a chronic disease, who had taken the journey of twelve hours at a moment's notice to bid her boy, her only child, God-speed. She was dreading, while she longed, for his arrival at the Hostess House, for, she explained, "I was car-sick all night, and I'm afraid I'll break down and make it hard for him."

One day a wee lad in complete uniform was very impatient for his father's coming. The little voice would pipe up eagerly at each opening of the door, "Is that daddy? Why don't daddy come?" It was one of the special cases that take a peculiar grip on one's heart. It was a very busy day, even for Camp Merritt—one of the days when, as a worker expresses it, we never see the color of the floor; the line at the desk was long and urgent, the orderlies were hurried and tired. Things easily go wrong on such a day, so you can imagine the relief of hearing a kindly, capable-looking soldier say: "Yes, I know him. I'll go over now and tell him you are here. Daddy'll be coming pretty soon, sonny." Sure enough, it was only a short time before the tiny officer hurled himself down the board-walk to be caught up and kissed.

As I looked away, happy, I caught the eye of a sweet-faced young woman by the door. We smiled at each other, and I voiced my uppermost thought, "The little boy's father has come!" Then I returned to duty and asked her whether she had yet received any response to her call. "Oh, yes, thank you," she answered. "My husband was here, and he will be back in a moment. He was the one who went after the little boy's father." Those precious moments! and yet, as she said in reply to my exclamation, "Why, of course he was glad to. You see, he knows now anxious I was to see him, and so he wants to help all he can."

The foregoing is only a suggestion of what the Hostess Houses are doing for those whom they mean to serve; let it also be a testimony of what the service does for those who render it. For increased resourcefulness, for new ideals of courage and devotion, for broadened understanding and a living sense of sisterhood that goes down to the very roots of life, we give humble and hearty thanks to our unconscious teachers.

SHALL WE TEACH GERMAN IN OUR PUBLIC SCHOOLS?

BY REAR-ADMIRAL CASPAR F. GOODRICH
UNITED STATES NAVY

NO one denies the value of a knowledge of foreign tongues, but this value, apart from the intellectual enjoyment it affords, must be measured by the individual's needs in his particular calling. If the latter be such as to take him abroad on service, business, or pleasure, familiarity with the speech of the country in which he travels or sojourns is, to say the least, an immense convenience. In cases where he represents a mercantile house, or, still more so, where he represents the National interests, this familiarity greatly furthers his aims or facilitates the negotiations with which he is charged. The writer, on account of his official position, has had frequent opportunities of establishing, to his own satisfaction, this rather self-evident proposition, and he has often been thankful for such acquaintance as he possesses with French, Italian, German, and Spanish; an acquaintance which has at times materially aided him in the discharge of his duty. It follows, from this reference to his own experience, that he is naturally disposed to encourage rather than to discourage a movement to foster linguistic acquirements.

If asked which of the languages mentioned he has found most useful, he must candidly yield the palm to French, an accepted medium of diplomatic intercourse and the foreign language most generally spoken in society the world over. For those who seek a career under the State Department or whose means and leisure allow them extended trips or halts in Continental Europe, French rises above the plane of mere convenience.

English is more universally spoken in the commercial world than any, possibly all, of its competitors, and so is of the first importance. Next to English in this connection, and above French, especially for persons who touch at many seaports, comes Spanish, the tongue of all Central and South America excepting only Brazil. In view of our large and increasing trade relations with these neighbors of our hemisphere, it would seem as if instruction in Spanish should hold the right of way; yet it finds its place, and a minor one at that, in few public school curricula.

While the delight of reading Dante, Tasso, and their charming modern successors in the original and of conversing in their beautiful tongue is more than worth the trouble of learning it, still, materially speaking, Italian must rank as a desideratum much below Spanish.

Of German it may be said that it is quite unnecessary to us as a means of business communication, since the Germans tacitly admit the primacy of English by teaching it extensively and with especial thoroughness to such among their students as contemplate embarking in commercial affairs abroad. How rare it is, by the way, to meet an educated German who does not speak English! The Germans have no false pride in material matters. They would not thus emphasize the importance and necessity of English were it not to their interest to do so. As a language German is terribly involved and cumbersome. It lacks simplicity, directness, and those clear-cut definitions in which French

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CURRENT EVENTS ILLUSTRATED

THE LATEST MARK FOR BOMBARDMENT BY GERMAN "KULTUR"

The beautiful Cathedral at Amiens, pictured above as it appeared before the recent drive began, has now become a mark for German gunners. A newspaper correspondent says: "More than a score of shells have struck within a radius of fifty yards of the Cathedral. One shell smashed a stone base and wrecked the railings, then spattered the whole of that [the east] end of the building, smashing large pieces out of the carved masonry and breaking some of the beautiful old windows, also bringing down two large gargoyles. The whole of this face of the building is a sorry sight." The Cathedral was begun in the thirteenth century and completed towards the end of the fourteenth century. It has been called "perhaps the finest church of Gothic architecture in France"

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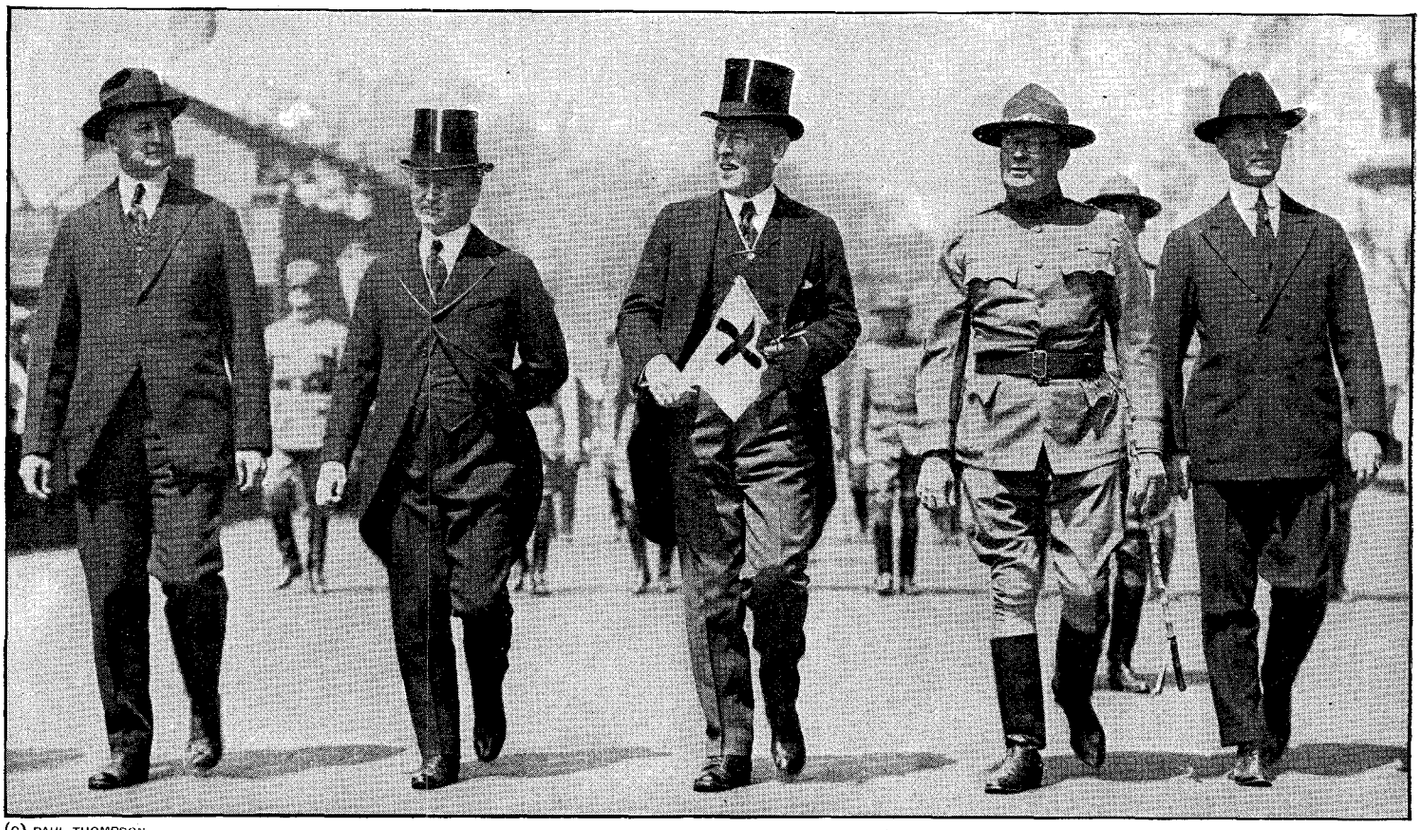
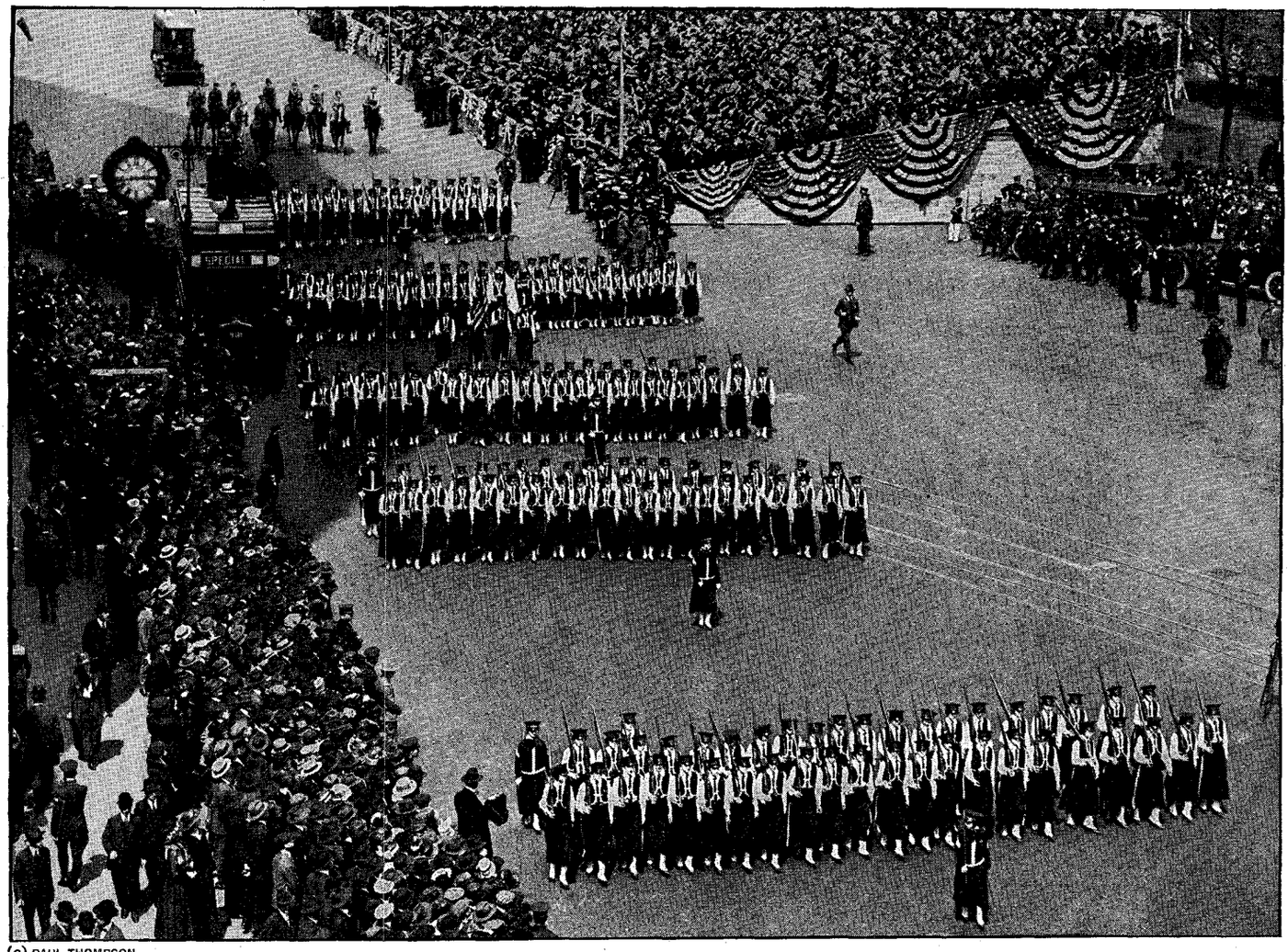


(c) PAUL THOMPSON

PRESIDENT WILSON LEADING THE RED CROSS PARADE IN NEW YORK CITY

On either side of President Wilson (center) are General Dyer (in uniform) and Secretary Tumulty. At the extreme right and left are Secret Service men



(c) PAUL THOMPSON

WOMEN POLICE RESERVES IN THE PARADE OF THE NEW YORK CITY POLICE FORCE

For the first time, the Women Police Reserves joined the regular organization of the police in New York City in its annual parade. These women, numbering about four hundred, form a volunteer organization whose members are enrolled in the various precincts of the city. Their duties are to help in auxiliary Red Cross work, to stimulate patriotism and the performance of civic duty, to report cases of disloyalty and sedition, to keep a watchful eye on the conduct of boys and girls who might become delinquents, to relieve destitution, and in general to advance civic welfare in their respective districts

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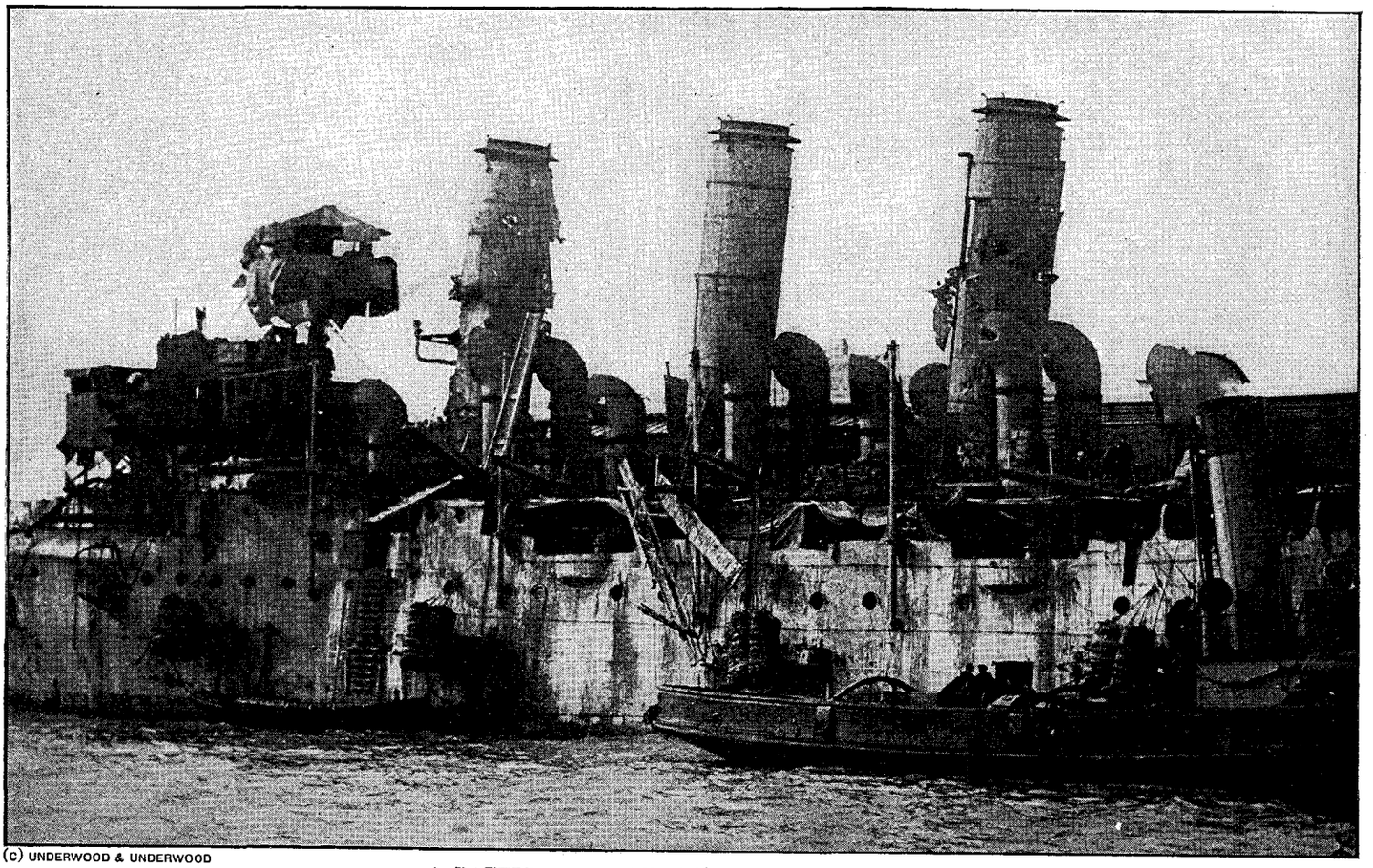
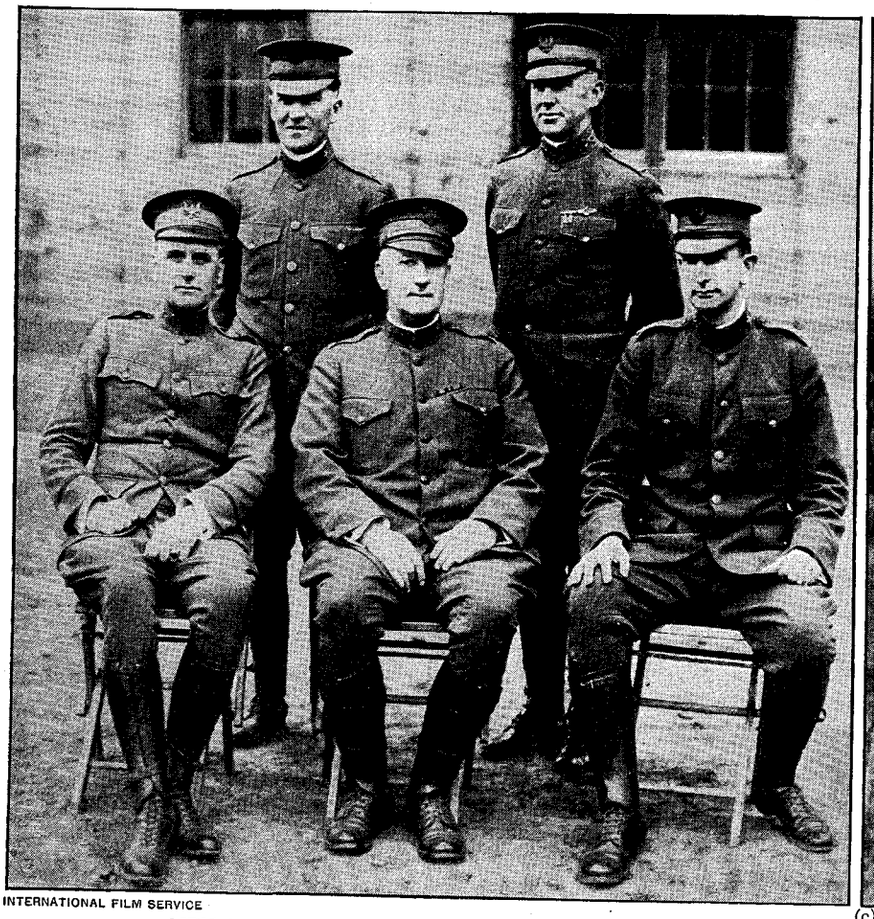


(C) UNDERWOOD & UNDERWOOD

A BATTERED HELPER OF DEMOCRACY'S CAUSE

The British war-ship Vindictive, shown in the above picture after she had engaged in the successful raid against Zeebrugge, now, through her second and final exploit of this character, lies a sunken wreck across the entrance to Ostend Harbor. In her active career this good ship did valiant service against the Hun, and she is no less useful now as a submerged hulk, for she obstructs the passage of German submarines from their base at Ostend. She was filled with concrete after this picture was taken and before the sinking at Ostend



INTERNATIONAL FILM SERVICE

MEN WHO ARE TRAINING ARMY CHAPLAINS

At Camp Zachary Taylor, Louisville, Kentucky, there has been established a school for Army chaplains. The officers shown above, all chaplains, comprise its faculty. Left to right, front row: Captain J. F. Chenowith, Major A. A. Pruden, Captain R. R. Fleming, Jr. Back row, left to right: Lieutenant Fealy and Lieutenant Brinkley. See editorial pages for description of another similar school for chaplains

(C) KADEL & HERBERT

PROTECTING HORSES WITH GAS MASKS IN THE DANGER ZONE

The gas used in present-day warfare is of course as dangerous to horses as to men, and like means have to be used for the protection of both animals and men from the deadly fumes. The photograph shows the method of saving the horses

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excels, with English a close second. Granted, for the sake of argument, that it should be taught in our public schools, it is fair to inquire what results are accomplished by the courses now given therein. Can it be rightly contended that they enable a single graduate to carry on a correspondence or a serious conversation with a non-English-speaking German? What mercantile house would dare intrust an affair of even slight consequence in that language to an employee whose only knowledge of it is that obtained in a public school? To ask the question is to answer it; and the answer will inevitably suggest that some motive other than commercial usefulness lies at the root of this instruction.

Linguists among my acquaintances whom I have consulted assure me that their experience is identical with my own. No matter how faithfully we had studied a foreign language at school, we invariably found ourselves quite at a loss when first we endeavored to use it in its home land. Somehow or other, the inhabitants appeared unfamiliar with the language of our text-books. For example, in spite of the prizes won as a boy for excellence in French, I had to relearn the language as actually spoken, and that only by intercourse abroad with those to whom it was the mother tongue. I do not mean to imply that such grammar as had been hammered into me or such modest vocabulary as I had acquired was without value in making my progress somewhat easier, nor that it is always necessary to cross the ocean to learn French, for instance; but I do insist that school work can never replace personal contact with the foreigner in his own tongue.

For this reason, the claim which I have seen soberly advanced, that German should be taught in our public schools in order that our children should be able to comprehend what they overhear of the conversation and possible plotting between Germans, sounds wildly fantastic. The German spy is perfectly safe in his utterances within the hearing of any public school graduate unless he inanely chooses to talk Ollendorfian. If our taxpayers think otherwise, they are woefully deceived, nor do they get what, in happy ignorance, they presume they are paying for. The sooner they realize the fact, the sooner this solemn farce will disappear from the educational stage. May it be truthfully averred that any high school graduate can, for example, read understandingly the New York "Staats-Zeitung" or follow the trend of its arguments or philosophy? Of course not.

If our common schools had at their command more time and funds than they require for turning out boys and girls well grounded in the fundamentals of a sound English education; able to write a good, legible hand, to spell properly, to express themselves clearly and correctly in a letter, either personal or commercial; familiar with American history and fairly so with the outlines of general history, ancient and modern; accurate in their arithmetic and algebra, and well taught in geography, something might possibly be said to justify courses in foreign languages in order to fill up the gaps in the study hours; but the complaint is often heard from authoritative sources that our youths are too frequently lacking in precisely these respects. Dr. Charles W. Eliot, of Harvard, has bemoaned the insufficient preparation in the essentials of an English education on the part of candidates seeking admission to the great University over which he had presided. The entrance examinations at the Naval Academy are such as any high school lad ought to pass with little difficulty, but the percentage of those who fail at the first trial, not having enjoyed the privilege of special coaching, is lamentably great.

Whether, in view of the non-success in supplying these essentials, it is a proper expenditure of moneys raised by taxation to undertake extraneous branches is a matter upon which I am not competent to pass judgment. I am, however, by no means certain that a writ to show cause might not be issued by a proper tribunal should suit be brought by some dissatisfied taxpayer.

Personally, I am of the opinion that it would be in the interest of a better grounding in English, mathematics, history, and geography to eliminate from our public school curricula instruction in all foreign languages, and to devote to the first-named studies the time and energy thus conserved. As to history, for instance, I do not believe one high school student out of ten can tell you who Farragut was and describe his great services in preserving the Union. In a small way I have used Farragut as a test, hence I do not speak without some assurance of the reason for my skepticism. If so notable a figure in our own history is thus neglected, what justification can there be for prominently lauding the achievements of a Bismarck or a Moltke? I venture to say that these two are better known to the majority of our boys and girls through their German text-books than is our own splendid naval hero.

The newspapers, quite naturally, have printed many letters from correspondents either advocating or condemning such instruction in our public schools. A number of them have been attentively scrutinized by the writer, who has not as yet discovered in the first-named class any good argument based on the *usefulness* of German. These communications appear to be actuated by sentiment or by an undisputed appreciation of the works of the classical Germans, such as Goethe, Schiller, and Lessing. One correspondent is actually so carried away by his enthusiasm as to speak of German as "one of the most beautiful languages in the world," an expression which shows him to be obsessed and incapable of a true comparison. Surely he must be ignorant of French, Italian, and Spanish. Even he does no more than ask why we should "forfeit the pleasure of reading in the original some of those great masterpieces," an intellectual enjoyment freely conceded in my first paragraph.

On the other hand, "A Father" pertinently inquires: "If they keep on teaching German and even singing their songs in the schools, is it any wonder that people ask whether this country knows it is engaged in war?"

Another contributor, taking issue with the statement that the school authorities of his city "were silly in excluding from text-books pictures of German political or military leaders," says that "aside from the subtle training of the youth of this city in the wrong direction by this seeming indorsement by our school directors of the German system, . . . must it not be apparent to your correspondent that every picture and every utterance and act of a German leader found in these days in American school-books is a contribution made by us to the German propaganda that is sapping—or trying to sap—our patriotism?" He concludes that, "while we are told to love our enemies," nowhere in Holy Writ are we commanded to "place them or their past leaders on pedestals."

Another argument not infrequently advanced, that German is essential to the scientist because of the many books, periodicals, and *Annalen* useful to him which are printed in that language, warrants scant consideration. Science, like music, has no *patrie*. It is universal. Whatever original contributions are made to it by Germans do not and cannot rest hidden in the nimbus of that complicated tongue. All that are of merit are promptly translated, and so made available to foreigners.

Indisputably literature loses more or less of its fine flavor through translation. Schiller's "Handschuh" and Dante's "Divina Commedia," for example, are best read in the original, but the same cannot be said of scientific works, which, written in German, gain in clarity when translated into, say, French or English. It follows, then, that no physicist, physician, or chemist is dependent upon German for the prosecution of his specialty. The most he could suffer is, possibly, a slight loss of time on some rare occasions. In this, as in so many other cases, German is seen to be a convenience rather than a necessity.

In any controversy it is the pros who are more aggressive than the antis and more vociferous; hence we may reasonably infer that Americans are largely unaware of the danger concealed in this matter, that the majority are indifferent or passively opposed, while the minority are loudly clamorous. Their pleas, seldom if ever grounded on real utility, rely mainly on an intellectual sentimentality.

Does it ever occur to the average citizen and taxpayer that the more subjects undertaken in our schools, the more text-books are needed? Since these books, gratuitously distributed to the pupils, are paid for by him, should he not, in the interest of a wise economy, take stricter cognizance of school programmes and demand the exclusion from them of such branches as are not justified by the real end for which our schools were established, namely, the providing of a sound elementary English education in order to prepare the pupil for an intelligent

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citizenship? When one American city, by no means the largest, spends a million dollars annually in the purchase of text-books, surely this financial consideration ought not to be ignored.

An examination of several of the most widely used school text-books in German reveals a glorification of things and men German, which may be unconscious, but which must be very potent in its effect on our youths, who are quite likely to imbibe the erroneous idea that because these things and men were great, as admittedly they were, American things and men fall short of such brilliant eminence.

It is impossible to study German or any other foreign language without acquiring an idea, correct or otherwise, of the character and genius of the people to whom it is the mother tongue. Do not lose sight of the fact that the pupils in our public schools are at the most impressionable age, and that the notions gained then are likely to endure through life.

If there be a condition more important than any other in this matter of teaching our boys and girls, it is that they be told the absolute truth, nothing more and nothing less. This is so imperative that to state it ought to be wholly unnecessary. Yet, taking the Germans for a conspicuous instance, what view of them does the student acquire from the instruction he receives and the text-books he uses? That they are simple, kindly, honest, and truthful—than which nothing could be more false, as all the world knows to-day. This laudation of German monarchs, statesmen, and generals; this painting of the German folk in bright and attractive colors; this dwelling upon the latter's supposed virtues and achievements, combine to warrant the belief that back of this plausible pretext of a wider mental horizon and a better acquaintance with Germany's deeds and praiseworthy aims there lurks the grim specter of an insidious propaganda whose extent has been only recently revealed to us. Many, probably most, of the school-teachers who have served as its tools are doubtless entirely unconscious of the fact—with such subtlety has the work been carried on. The inference is now unavoidable that the teaching of German is but one part, and a very insidious part, of this universal propaganda. Herein may be found the reason of the clamor for this instruction—a well-engineered and craftily concealed plot against our National solidarity. We cannot be too careful in this matter nor too suspicious. "Safety first" should be our motto. In this crisis we cannot afford to take any chances; so let us at once eliminate the study of German from our public schools.

There is another aspect of the case which should not be overlooked. If the condition laid down above were observed, our boys and girls would have it borne in upon them by the facts of this war and by the acknowledged expressions of Germany's leaders in philosophy, religion, science, art, industry, sociology, and statesmanship that, far from being simple, kindly, honest, and truthful, as they may have been in a now remote past before they were corrupted and bestialized by Prussianism, the Germans have shown themselves to-day to be arrogant, domineering, treacherous, dishonest, mendacious, scheming, unscrupulous, without honor, cruel, murderous. To present them in their true light to our youth; to dwell upon their rejoicings and school holidays in celebration of the foul murder of more than a hundred peaceful Americans, men, women, and children, when the Lusitania was torpedoed; to tell the story of Edith Cavell or to recount the atrocities in Belgium and every land where the German iron heel has trod; to explain that, after conquering our allies, they propose subjecting us to the same horrors of invasion, would kindle a flame of hatred and loathing which decades of decent German behavior and upright dealing would hardly suffice to quench. We see but too clearly, as exemplified in Germany, the baleful influence of this horrible preaching of hate. At all costs, we must preserve our boys and girls from such poison. So we find ourselves on the horns of a dilemma. If we continue to teach German in our public schools, we must either tell the truth and so foster a dreadful, diabolical sentiment, or we must lie and picture the Germans as they are not. There is no escape except by dropping German altogether from our school programme.

CAPTAIN HUGH KNYVETT

AN AUSTRALIAN GALAHAD

BY THEODORE ROOSEVELT

In connection with this article by Mr. Roosevelt our readers will like to know that The Outlook will publish next week an article written by Captain Knyvett shortly before his death entitled "How Australian Democracy Answered the Call."—THE EDITORS.

THE Galahads who seek the Grail to-day, when they find it, most often fill it with their own heart's blood. Captain Hugh Knyvett had just finished his book "Over There with the Australians" (Scribners), and it was on the eve of publication, when death smote him. The wounds, the terrible hardships, the sheer exhaustion of his long campaigns, finally told on him; he had gained high honor in the great war for right, he had found that in speech he could sway the hearts of the men of an alien country and a kindred tongue, he had won the girl that to him was the only woman in the world; and then, at the crest of life, death smote him, and his fine and gallant spirit went forth to discover what the grave mold hides.

No man could look on his face and not see that he combined as few men do the daring and the iron courage of the born fighter with a singularly gentle and lofty idealism. He was of fighting blood; he was one of five brothers who were in the army which the Australians sent across the vast oceans when Great Britain entered the lists to fight for the rights of the free peoples of mankind. The same intensity of spirit which made him so formidable a foe in personal combat also made him one of the most convincing and effective speakers who ever stirred to action souls that had been but half awake. He possessed all the Covenanter's or Puritan's sense of right and duty, remote though his temperament was from what we are apt to consider the typical Puritanic or Covenanting temperament.

He was utterly intolerant of what he regarded as baseness of motive; he fiercely denounced the doctrine of "my country, right or wrong;" in his mind patriotism was dwarfed by humanity; to him this war was one between the powers of light and the powers of darkness, and the man who fought for darkness or who coldly refused to fight for the light belonged with the foul creatures of the pit, and deserved to be trodden underfoot.

Most men who profess this doctrine cannot live up to its highest level, and at any lower level it produces the ineffective spawn of pacifism and wishy-washy internationalism. But Knyvett's was a virile soul. He had absolutely nothing in common with either the sinister and conscienceless strong men or the mischievous weaklings who clamor for peace without victory, who prattle about being "forgiving" to Germany, who speak against "punishing" her, and who smirkingly announce that they wish to hold the scales even between Germany, the brutal wrong-doer, and poor bleeding Belgium, whom she has so terribly wronged. There could be no better antidote to such mawkishness, to such sordid and repulsive baseness masquerading under the guise of sentimentality, than the last half-dozen chapters of the present volume. I wish they could be issued as a tract for all Americans who are not already heart and soul against Germany and all her allies and resolutely bent upon fighting this war through, at whatever cost, until it is crowned by the peace of complete and overwhelming victory.

Australia, like Canada, New Zealand, and South Africa, has made a wonderful record in this war. All four commonwealths have established their right forever to sit at the council boards of the mighty. Never in history have any nations produced soldiers of a higher type. And among all these wonderful fighting men not one followed the gleam with a whiter vision than Hugh Knyvett or more surely proved his truth by his endeavor.

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WEEKLY OUTLINE STUDY OF CURRENT HISTORY

BY J. MADISON GATHANY, A.M.

HOPE STREET HIGH SCHOOL, PROVIDENCE, R. I.

Based on The Outlook of May 22, 1918

Each week an Outline Study of Current History based on the preceding number of The Outlook will be printed for the benefit of current events classes, debating clubs, teachers of history and of English, and the like, and for use in the home and by such individual readers as may desire suggestions in the serious study of current history.—THE EDITORS.

[Those who are using the weekly outline should not attempt to cover the whole of an outline in any one lesson or study. Assign for one lesson selected questions, one or two propositions for discussion, and only such words as are found in the material assigned. Or distribute selected questions among different members of the class or group and have them report their findings to all when assembled. Then have all discuss the questions together.]

I—INTERNATIONAL AFFAIRS

A. Topic: Lloyd George Still at the Helm; A Triumph for Allied Unity.
Reference: Page 133; editorial, page 137.
Questions:

1. Explain how the Lloyd George issue arose. (See page 137 in particular.) 2. Assemble all that these two references say about General Maurice, Lloyd George, Mr. Asquith, Arthur Henderson, and Lord Lansdowne. Characterize each one and tell what each one stands for in British public affairs. 3. Give several reasons why it is impossible for some to break away from traditional beliefs and practices. 4. Discuss somewhat at length the value of non-traditionalists. 5. Tell what you think of the Irish Nationalists who refused to have anything to do with the Lloyd George affair. 6. The Outlook tells us that if Mr. Asquith's motion had been sustained it would have involved a change in the British Ministry. Give the facts about the formation and the working of the British Ministry. 7. Draw several comparisons between Lloyd George and the following: William Pitt (Lord Chatham), Lord Shaftesbury, Cavour, and Cecil Rhodes. 8. Discuss the significance of the Lloyd George crisis in England as related to the interests of all the Allies. 9. Read five valuable books in connection with this topic: "Sketch of English Constitutional History," by G. B. Adams (Yale University Press); "William Pitt," by W. D. Green (Putnams); "Lord Shaftesbury," by J. L. Hammond (Holt); "Cavour," by Pietro Orsi (Putnams); "Cecil Rhodes," by Basil Williams (Holt).

B. Topic: Can We Help Russia?
Reference: Page 141.
Questions:

1. What are the methods of helping Russia which have been suggested that Mr. Kennan believes are impracticable? 2. For what reasons does he believe they are impracticable? 3. What is Mr. Kennan's plan of helping Russia? Discuss it and give your opinion of it. 4. Name and discuss forces that cause national disintegration. 5. What are the forces that make for national stability? 6. Tell us how to create sound public opinion on national and international affairs. 8. You certainly will profit largely by reading: "Democracy To-Day," by C. Gauss (Scott, Foresman); "Theories of Social Progress," by A. J. Todd (Macmillan); "The Dark People," by Ernest Poole (Macmillan).

C. Topic: Political Partisanship and the War.
Reference: Editorial, pages 136, 137.
Questions:

1. Show somewhat further than The Outlook does that "political partisanship" played a "sinister part" in the American Revolution and the Civil War. 2. Discuss ex-Senator Root's view of partisanship in the present war. 3. Give reasons why all Americans do not hold the same view as does Mr. Root. 4. Give the facts about the Roosevelt-Burleson controversy. Tell what your own opinion is of the statements made by these two men as recorded by The Outlook. 5. What do you think of Mr. Burleson's commending the Hearst newspapers for their "splendid patriotic work for the country"? 6. What ought Mr. Burleson to do about Colonel Roosevelt's criticism and reply?

II—NATIONAL AFFAIRS

Topic: "The Buffaloes."
Reference: Pages 144–147.
Questions:

1. Who is Colonel Moss? Give some facts about his public record. 2. What does he say about the colored man as a soldier? 3. Give a résumé of Lieutenant McKaine's military record. 4. Explain why Lieutenant McKaine says so much about the Buffalo auditorium. 5. What in your opinion are the most important and interesting things said by Lieutenant McKaine about "The Buffaloes"? 6. What is the Negro problem in the United States? Do you see any helpful suggestions for solving this problem in what Colonel Moss and Lieutenant McKaine have written? Discuss.

III—PROPOSITIONS FOR DISCUSSION

(These propositions are suggested directly or indirectly by the subject-matter of The Outlook, but not discussed in it.)

1. The most difficult thing in the world is for one nation fully to understand another. 2. The Bolsheviki should receive no sympathetic consideration from the Allies. 3. War is a business of taking chances.

IV—VOCABULARY BUILDING

(All of the following words and expressions are found in The Outlook for May 22, 1918. Both before and after looking them up in the dictionary or elsewhere, give their meaning *in your own words*. The figures in parentheses refer to pages on which the words may be found.)

Blücher, parley, Magna Charta, traditionalist (137); partisanship, sinister, the Administration (136); auditorium, free lance (144); prorated, compendium (145).

A booklet suggesting methods of using the Weekly Outline of Current History will be sent on application

OTTO, 100 PER CENT AMERICAN

Ten years ago one of the most careful and thorough appointees in the legal department of a Mid-Western city was Otto ——, then about twenty-five years of age, who had come from Germany to the United States with his parents when he was eight years old.

Last summer he came back from a Western State to visit the "old folks," and dropped in to see me, and we chatted of old times, and finally of the war.

I asked him how his parents felt. His mother was rabidly pro-Kaiser, but his father had got over it—somewhat.

Otto described his father's former praise of everything German and his contempt for almost everything American.

Tiring of it, however, Otto turned on his father one day and said to him. "Pa, you have made enough money in this country to buy a ticket and go back to Germany and live there if you think so little of America. Why don't you go?

"I was small when we left Germany, but I do remember at Christmas time when the Baron came to see us how you, Pa, took off your hat to him and kissed his hand, and how you called in your help and distributed to them the Baron's gifts, and that they took off their hats to you and kissed your hand.

"Pa, do you kiss anybody's hand here?

"You may go back to the Baron, but I will stay in America."

Of course "Pa" did not return to the Fatherland, but thereafter a reference to the Baron stopped his grumbling at America.

German born, with parents pro-German, Otto is nevertheless 100 per cent American. B. W. S.

QUEER MENUS FOR INSECTS

Dr. Frank E. Lutz, in his recently published "Field Book of Insects" (G. P. Putnam's Sons) says: "I had not been at the American Museum of Natural History very long before a mystified lady brought in some red pepper which had been kept in a tight tin box and which, nevertheless, had in it reddish-brown beetles about one-tenth of an inch long. A lens showed the characteristic form and bristling pubescence of this 'drug store beetle.' I assured her that even red pepper is not too strong for it. At least forty-five different drugs, including aconite, belladonna, squill, orris root, and ergot, are in its menu. It has been known to bore through tinfoil and sheet lead. Printed books are not too dry for it, and it eats all sorts of seeds and dry groceries. There still remained in the visitor's mind curiosity concerning the sufficiency of air and water in the tight tin box. I took her pepper and beetles, put them in a glass vial, corked it, sealed it with paraffin, and put it in an exhibition case, suggesting that she come back occasionally to see how her captives were getting along. At the end of two years and a half there had been numerous generations of offspring, which by that time had reduced the pepper and part of the cork to such an unnutritious powder that even *Sitodrepa* had to give up. Under favorable conditions, there is a generation every two months.

"This is a good place to say that there is no such thing as *the* book worm among insects. This insect is one. Another of the same family has a record of having penetrated directly through twenty-seven large quarto volumes in so straight a line that a string could be passed through the opening and the whole series of volumes suspended."

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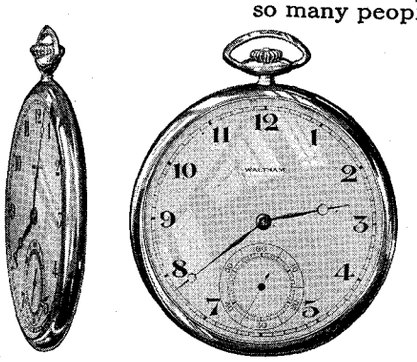

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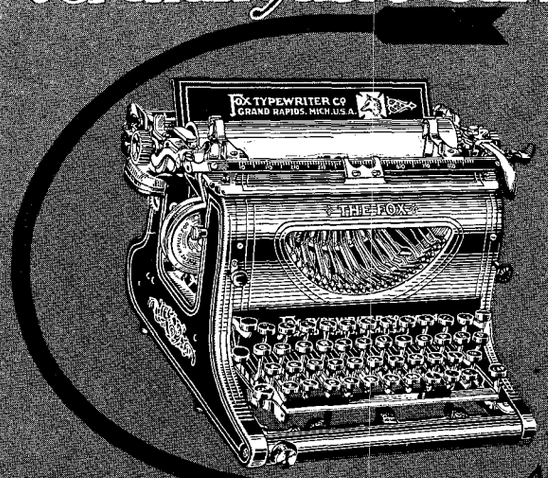

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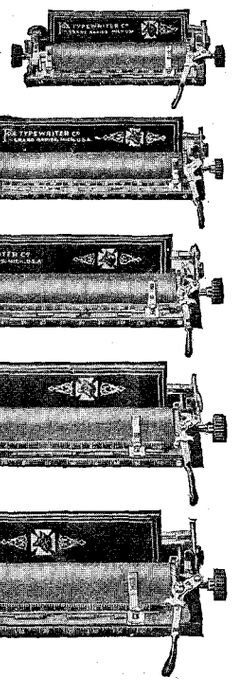

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THE NEW BOOKS

This department will include descriptive notes, with or without brief comments, about books received by The Outlook. Many of the important books will have more extended and critical treatment later

FICTION

Before the Wind. By Janet Laing. E. P. Dutton & Co., New York. $1.50.

This is a war tale and is also a detective story of thrilling incident. The author has coined a new word for the excellent people who are perfectly self-satisfied in peace and perfectly useless in war time. She calls them "the Wrack-straws," and she has not a little good-natured fun at their expense.

Book of the High Romance (The). A Spiritual Autobiography. By Michael Williams. The Macmillan Company, New York. $1.60.

A singular combination of fiction and biography. The boy here portrayed as imaginative, idealistic, and intellectually avid, is thrown into a business life which is sordid and distasteful. He breaks the bonds, becomes a newspaper worker, and in his struggle to gain a foothold in literature meets actual men of note, about whom he talks frankly and by name. The narrative is unique in form; it is also fascinating in its appeal to the reader.

His Second Wife. By Ernest Poole. The Macmillan Company, New York. $1.50.

With fineness of perception Mr. Poole deals here with the second wife's effort and final success to counteract in her husband's character the weakening effect of the pleasure-loving, money-getting first wife, who has all but killed, unconsciously, the man's idealism and love of art. The new wife has a delicate task, for there was love in the first marriage. Her reconstruction scheme is wise and cautiously carried out to success.

Shandygaff. By Christopher Morley. Doubleday, Page & Co., Garden City. $1.40.

There is plenty of fun in Mr. Morley's talk about all sorts of subjects, literary, political, and personal. There is also an undercurrent of genuine patriotic feeling and of serious interest in the big questions of the day. Some of the chapters are merely light sketches; others are carefully worked out. Particularly interesting are the appreciations of Don Marquis, of the New York "Evening Sun's" famous column; of Rupert Brooke, the hero poet; and of William McFee, the author of the remarkable novels "Casuals of the Sea" and "Aliens."

MUSIC, PAINTING, AND OTHER ARTS

Joseph Pennell's Pictures of War Work in America. The J. B. Lippincott Company, Philadelphia. $2.

In text and illustration Mr. Joseph Pennell's latest volume well expresses what he stands for in art and life. The book consists of a series of reproductions of this famous artist's lithographs of munition workers, with notes and Introduction. It is a continuation of his "Pictures of War Wonder Work." Though Mr. Pennell says that his drawings were done not so much with the idea of winning the war as because from his earliest days he has always been trying to record the wonder of work, the book will help to win the war, just the same. The Introduction and notes are full of clever, caustic observation.

TRAVEL AND DESCRIPTION

In Audubon's Labrador. By Charles Wendell Townsend, M.D. Illustrated. Houghton Mifflin Company, Boston. $2.50.

When the author of this book was on his way to Labrador, a bluff sea captain said to him, "You fellows are all tarred with

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The New Books (Continued)

the same stick—you're never happy unless you're in some d——d wilderness." To people who know and love the wilderness it seems holy rather than profane; and all readers of this ilk will thoroughly enjoy Dr. Townsend's story of his trip over the territory traversed by his famous fellow-ornithologist nearly a century ago. Numerous pictures add to the interest of the sprightly narrative.

Two Children in Old Paris. From the Notes of a Journal by their Mother. By Gertrude Slaughter. Illustrated. The Macmillan Company, New York. $1.50.

The pleasant land of France is pleasant not only because of its lovely landscapes. It is pleasant also because of the striking contrast between its "oldness" and its "newness"—between its old houses, churches, gardens, books, plays, on the one hand, and, on the other, its indestructible youthful buoyancy, vivacity, gayety, charm. Two little American girls who have lived in Paris teach us about these things. The volume is refreshing and wholesome. It might be read by many people who still persist in having the wrong idea of French life in general.

WAR BOOKS

Militarism and Statecraft. By Munroe Smith. G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York. $1.50.

National Strength and International Duty. By Theodore Roosevelt. The Princeton University Press, Princeton. $1.

Norman Prince. A Volunteer Who Died for the Cause He Loved. With a Memoir by George F. Babbitt. Houghton Mifflin Company, Boston. $2.

Over Here. Impressions of America by a British Officer. By Hector MacQuarrie, B.A. The J. B. Lippincott Company, Philadelphia. $1.35.

The writer, an officer of the British Royal Artillery wounded at Ypres, came to America as an inspector of munitions production for his Government. What he saw here in travel, at steel plants, in social and club life, as a speaker at patriotic meetings and the like, is told with friendly good humor and often with epigrammatic terseness. The book is entertaining and good-tempered.

MISCELLANEOUS

Profession of Journalism (The). A Collection of Articles on Newspaper Editing and Publishing. Taken from the Atlantic Monthly. Edited by Willard Grosvenor Bleyer, Ph.D. The Atlantic Monthly Press, Boston. $1.

"No one who compares the newspaper of to-day with its predecessors of fifty, seventy-five, or a hundred years ago can fail to appreciate how immeasurably superior in every respect is the press of the present day." This optimistic sentence is from the Introduction to this volume. The thoughtful reader of these essays, however, will find plenty of matter in them to bring pessimistic thoughts to his mind. But both sides of the question are fairly and ably presented, and every reader or maker of a newspaper will be wiser for studying this book.

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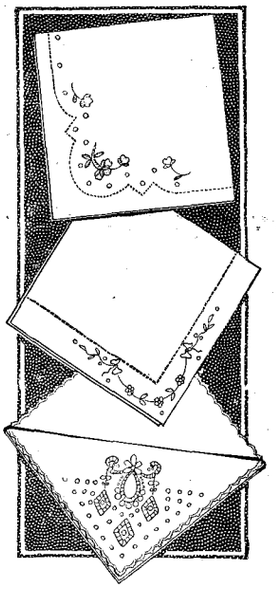

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"'GASSING' THE WORLD'S MIND"

What a Father Told His Son — By WILLIAM T. ELLIS

In the April 24th issue of The Outlook we published an article by Mr. Ellis under the above title which has attracted so much attention that in response to numerous appeals we have had it reprinted in pamphlet form and are ready to supply it as follows:

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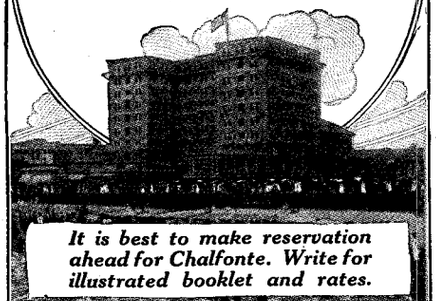

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THE NATION'S INDUSTRIAL PROGRESS

Believing that the advance of business is a subject of vital interest and importance, The Outlook will present under the above heading frequent discussions of subjects of industrial and commercial interest. The department will include paragraphs of timely interest and articles of educational value dealing with the industrial upbuilding of the Nation. Comment and suggestions are invited.

A GARDEN SUBURB FOR WAGE-EARNERS AT AKRON, OHIO

(From the "Architectural Review")

The Nation-wide impetus which the war has imparted to the movement for better housing of wage-earners and the entrance of the Federal Government upon a programme of house-building involving the expenditure of at least one hundred million dollars in the current year have led logically to a demand for more exact knowledge with regard to the scope and results of the various industrial housing enterprises that were conducted by manufacturers and semi-philanthropic organizations in this country prior to the outbreak of the war.

A survey shows that one of the most important classifications, with respect both to capital invested and results achieved, includes those enterprises promoted by a single manufacturer with an established plant, either within or adjacent to a city of considerable size, for the purpose of supplying low-priced houses at cost to employees in his plant. Goodyear Heights, the garden suburb development of the Goodyear Tire and Rubber Company, at Akron, Ohio, is one of the largest and most interesting operations of this type in America.

When the development work was started, four years ago, the company had no housing problem on its hands. The enterprise was conceived with two objects in view: first, to enable the man earning average wages to own a good home in an attractive environment, convenient to his work; and, second, to increase the efficiency and contentment of the employee by raising the standard of living conditions in his home. In pursuance of these aims, and as a result largely of the interest and energy of Frank A. Seiberling, Vice-President of the company, 450 acres of land, formerly used for farming and grazing, were acquired near the Goodyear factories, at a cost of $300 an acre. The land, of generally rolling character, is of higher altitude than any other residence property in Summit County, and affords a particularly fine outlook and distant views toward the east and south across the valley of the Little Cuyahoga River.

An experiment was first made in the development of 100 acres lying nearest the Goodyear factories. The plan . . . provided 436 lots, with an average width of 50 feet and a depth of 115 feet. . . . Sub-surface utilities, sewers, storm-drains, water, gas, and electricity mains, were installed, and pavements, sidewalks, curbing, and gutters substantially constructed. Within a little over a year from the beginning of operations in 1912, 111 houses were erected in the 100-acre operation. . . .

With the outbreak of the war, in 1914, the Goodyear Tire and Rubber Company was confronted for the first time with a real housing problem. The number of employees doubled in a few months. The Goodyear Realty Company thereupon took up the development of the remaining 350 acres, lying to the northeast of the first tract. . . .

Playgrounds and small parks, totaling 28 acres, within the property area, and two other park areas contiguous thereto of 28 and 40 acres, respectively, give a total park area of nearly 100 acres. Of the entire Goodyear development twenty-three per cent is given to streets, eighteen per cent to parks, and sixty-three per cent to salable lots.

The architect for the Goodyear Heights Realty Company . . . has planned 1,000 houses, 500 being started during 1917. Including all houses erected since the beginning of operations in 1913, 926 dwellings are now either completed or are in course of construction.

The dwellings are of the single-family, detached type, with five or six rooms, bath, cellar, but no attic. Houses have sewer connections, water supply, gas, electricity, and hot-air heating; no wash-trays or tubs, but a hot and cold water connection is left in the basement.

The features to promote social welfare and add to the general comfort of employees have also been unusually developed. The athletic field in Seiberling Park, the variety of open spaces for outdoor recreation, the girls' dormitory, the hospital, public schools, and stores are all examples of what are now considered essential parts of any well-conceived modern housing enterprise. . . .

There are between forty and fifty different types of houses selling at from $2,400 to $4,450. . . .

Even a brief survey of the Goodyear Heights enterprise would not be complete without commending the admirable features of the selling plan, with its provision for two per cent down as payment on the houses as against the usual real estate practice; the arrangement of the mortgages over a twenty-year period; the plan for eliminating speculation during the first five years; and the arrangement by which purchasers may carry without burden ample protection for their families in the form of life insurance to the amount of the mortgages on the property.

HOUSING FOR SHIP-BUILDERS

(From the "Nation's Business")

On March 1 the President signed the bill which makes available to the Emergency Fleet Corporation $50,000,000 for providing housing accommodation at shipyards. The Corporation can itself acquire lands and houses, by condemnation if necessary, or it can make loans to persons who will undertake to provide the accommodations.

The Fleet Corporation had some plans ready when the appropriation became available. Housing projects are not to be undertaken where increased transportation facilities can be made to afford relief. Where this solution of the problem is not possible, housing is important. For example, at Sparrows Point, Maryland, additional housing for 3,500 men is estimated to mean an extra annual output of 75,000 tons of vessels. The demand for houses at shipyards has by no means reached its maximum. In January about 180,000 men were employed at the yards; when all the plants are working at capacity, there will probably be 300,000.

An appropriation of $50,000,000 for

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Housing for Ship-Builders (Continued)

housing at other plants than shipyards was recommended on February 28 to the House of Representatives by its Committee on Public Buildings. These projects would be under the supervision of the Secretary of Labor.

NEW MOTOR TRANSPORT BODY AFFORDS HIGH SPEED

(From the "Commercial Vehicle")

Increased speed in the moving of troops by motor truck is promised by a recent test trip over the Dixie Highway, along the same route over which Sherman made his famous march to the sea. This trip, as reported briefly in the "Commercial Vehicle," was between Fort McPherson, near Atlanta, Georgia, and Fort Oglethorpe, near Chattanooga, Tennessee, a distance of 135 miles. The motorized transport covered the ground in 5 hours 32 minutes, an average of 24 miles per hour, and beat the train schedule for this route by three hours, saving at the same time $2.89 on the fare for each man.

Much credit for a speedy trip must be given to Colonel Hugh J. Gallegher, depot quartermaster at the Atlanta camp, who has designed a special body for the transportation of troops. This body, which in the recent trip was mounted on a White chassis, differs from the usual type of transport in that the men sit lengthwise of the vehicle, facing outward. This position has two advantages. It balances the load, and it puts the men in an advantageous position in case of attack. That is, they are sitting back to back, and hence could not be attacked in the rear. The advantage of the body, however, is not chiefly for actual fighting, where an armored car would be decidedly better; but is designed especially for the rapid movement of troops, shifting them from one part of the line to another, bringing up reinforcements.

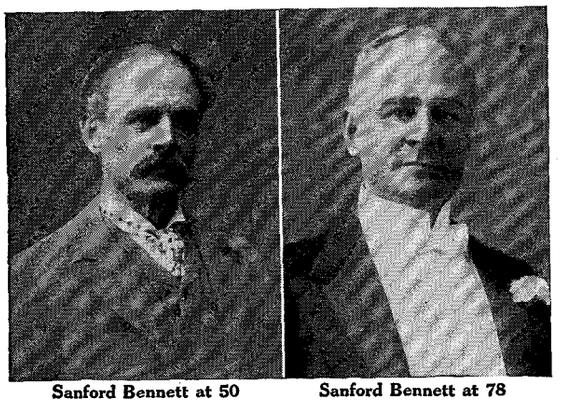
The outfit is designed to carry eighteen men, eight on either side and two in front. There are foot rails and arm rests to prevent those on the side benches from swaying or being thrown off when rounding corners at high speed or moving rapidly over rough roads. The rifles, when not in actual use, may be stored in rifle chests built between the backs of the seats.

The new transport is expected to eliminate the necessity for baggage wagons in quick shifting of men, as the Gallegher body will carry light baggage. There are lockers under each seat for shelter tents, blankets, extra underclothing, shoes, and other equipment usually carried by troops when on the march.

Special lockers are provided for 500 rounds of ammunition for each man. In the rear of the truck there is a compartment which will hold three days' supply of the non-perishable components of rations, such as coffee, sugar, bacon, baked beans, hard bread, and the like.

NEW YORK-WASHINGTON TRUCK SCHEDULE INAUGURATED

The Liggett-Riker-Hegeman Drug Stores have inaugurated a truck schedule between New York and Washington to overcome the uncertainties of rail shipments. A 6½-ton Packard is used, and it is expected that with clear weather conditions the 300-mile journey can be made in two and a half days.



Sanford Bennett at 50 Sanford Bennett at 78

An Old Man at Fifty A Young Man at Seventy

The Remarkable Story of Sanford Bennett, a San Francisco Business Man, Who Has Solved the Problem of Prolonging Youth

By V. O. SCHWAB

There is no longer any occasion to go hunting for the Spring of Eternal Youth. What Ponce de Leon failed to discover in his world-famous mission, ages ago, has been brought to light right here in staid, prosaic America by Sanford Bennett, a San Francisco business man. He can prove it too, right in his own person. At 50 he was partially bald. Today he has a thick head of hair, although it is white. At 50 his eyes were weak. Today they are as strong as when he was a child. At 50 he was a worn-out, broken-down, decrepit old man. Today he is in perfect health, a good deal of an athlete, and as young as the average man of 35.

All this he has accomplished by some very simple and gentle exercises which he practices for about ten minutes before arising in the morning. Yes, many of the exercises are taken in bed, peculiar as this may seem. As Mr. Bennett explains, his case was not one of preserving health, but one of rejuvenating a weak, middle-aged body into a robust old one, and he says what he has accomplished anyone can accomplish by the application of the same methods, and so it would seem. All of which puts the Dr. Osler theory to shame. There isn't room in this article to go into a lengthy description of Mr. Bennett's methods for the restoration of youth and the prevention of old age. All of this he tells himself in a book which he has written, entitled "Old-Age—Its Cause and Prevention." This book is a complete history of himself and his experiences, and contains complete instructions for those who wish to put his health and youth-building methods to their own use. It is a book that every man and woman who is desirous of remaining young after passing the fiftieth, sixtieth, seventieth, and, as Mr. Bennett firmly believes, the one hundredth milestone of life, should read.

Partial Contents

Some idea of the field covered by the author may be gained by the following topics: Old Age, Its Cause; How to Prevent It; The Will in Exercising; Exercising in Bed—shown by fifteen pages of illustration. Sun, Fresh Air and Deep Breathing for Lung Development; The Secret of Good Digestion; Dyspepsia; How I Strengthened My Eyes; The Liver; Internal Cleanliness—how it removes and prevents constipation and its many attendant ills; external cleanliness; Rheumatism; Varicose Veins in the Legs; The Hair; The Obese Abdomen; The Rejuvenation of the Face, Throat and Neck; The Skin, and many other experience chapters of vital interest.

Don't Send Any Money

"Old Age—Its Cause and Prevention," with its 400 pages, profusely illustrated and handsomely bound in cloth, contains as much material as many Courses of Instruction selling for $25 or more. But you can secure a copy of this book for only $3. Before committing yourself in any way, however, the publisher will send you "Old Age—Its Cause and Prevention" on approval without deposit. Sanford Bennett's system, as fully described and illustrated in his book, increases nerve force and nerve energy, benefiting every organ of the body—the brain included—by keeping the vertebræ of the spinal column young, flexible, elastic, and in perfect alignment. If after examination in your own home you feel you can afford to be without youth and health, send the book back within five days and you will owe nothing. If you decide to keep it, send your check for $3. There are no strings to this offer. No money is required in advance. Merely fill out and mail the coupon and by return post "Old Age—Its Cause and Prevention," will be sent to you at once.

Mail Coupon

For having solved the problem of prolonging youth during life, the world owes Sanford Bennett a vote of thanks. Of course, there are those who will scoff at the idea, but the real wise men and women among those who hear of Sanford Bennett will most certainly investigate further and at least acquire a knowledge of his methods. This the publisher will allow you to do without cost or obligation, through his "send no money" offer. But it is advisable to mail the coupon today, because this unusual no-risk offer is liable to be withdrawn any moment. Address CHAS. H. DESGREY, Book Publisher, Dept. 15, 5084 Metropolitan Building, New York.

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Address before Congress, April 2, 1917

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Proclamation of April 16, 1917

THE SELECTIVE PRINCIPLE
Proclamation of May 18, 1917

THE GOAL OF FREE PEOPLES
Note to the Russian Government, May 26, 1917

THE MENACE
Flag Day Address, June 14, 1917

CIVILIZATION'S DEMANDS
Reply to the Peace Note of the Pope, August 27, 1917

JUSTICE AND REPARATION
Address before Congress, December 4, 1917

THE BASES OF PERMANENT PEACE
Address before Congress, January 8, 1918

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BY THE WAY

The story about the Western contractor who put a customer off until "the day after to-morrow," because he was "building a church to-day and a town hall to-morrow," appears to be no fiction in the light of the work done in erecting a Liberty Hall in Hammond, Indiana, recently. "Work began on the building (140 feet long and 104 feet wide) at 7 A.M. sharp," says an account in "Popular Mechanics." "At eight o'clock the foundations were in place, the studding was going up, and the flooring gangs were at work. At ten the flooring was complete. By eleven windows and doors were going into place. At noon the tar paper was going on the roof. At one the painters and wiremen went to work, and completed their job at 3:30. Meanwhile the carpenters had installed the 1,800 seats in the auditorium. Before five the liberty bell had been put in place. At seven o'clock dancing began in the completed hall, where twelve hours before had been only bare ground." Here is an example for the inspiration of airplane manufacturers, ship-builders, and "win-the-war" workers generally.

The unprecedented activity of our shipyards is reflected in the names of the papers that are being published at the various plants. Among these are the "Speed Up," of Newark Bay, New Jersey; the "Heave Together," of Portland, Oregon; and the "Do Your Bit," of the same city. Other papers are the "Fore an' Aft," of Newburgh, New York; the "Dry Dock Dial," of Brooklyn, New York; and the "Chester Compass," of Chester, Pennsylvania.

Here is a doctor's joke, as reported by the "Journal of the American Medical Association:" "The conversation in the village hotel had turned on the war, when one of the company asked, 'Which is the most warlike nation?' 'Vacci-nation,' replied the doctor. 'It's nearly always in arms.'"

Mince pies were certainly not invented in New England, says a correspondent, alluding to a recent inquiry in this column. He quotes Green as saying in his "History of the English People" that "it was flat Popery to eat a mince pie" under the Commonwealth, thus indicating the English origin of the dainty. Another historian, telling of the Christmas customs of the Middle Ages in England, says: "The favorite dishes . . . at this season were the boar's head with an apple or orange in the mouth and set off with rosemary, plum pudding, and mince pies."

"What's the dispute about?" the storekeeper asked his clerk, according to the Louisville "Courier-Journal," and added: "Remember, in this store the customer is always right." "He says you're an old shark," explained the clerk briefly.

A Japanese reader, writing from Tokyo, says concerning a picture of a Japanese wrestler printed in our issue of March 6 (it was received, be it noted, from a Japanese residing in New York City) that in the caption the word "yokozuna" was used as if it were the name of a particular wrestler. As a matter of fact, he says, the name of the wrestler pictured is Onishiki, and he is one of the five *yokozuna* of Tokyo. The word in question may be translated as "champion."

"Flying" hopes to see an airplane cross the Atlantic within six months. It says: "Lloyds—the firm that will bet that the war will last six weeks, six months, or six years, and on almost anything else—will not bet that the transatlantic flight will not be made within five months. The Aero Club of America, wishing to stimulate interest in the transatlantic flight, thought of offering prizes totaling $150,000, and asked Lloyds to quote their insurance rate on the prize for six months from February, 1918. Lloyds announced that it could not get underwriters for this, because the flight is possible and will be made."

A subscriber is prompted by the reading of the ingenious limerick in this column in our issue of April 10 to perpetrate the following imitation of it:

A young and indigent Prof.
Once tried to escape the Ass.
He fell to his knees
And tried hard to squeeze
Himself and his pride 'neath a dr.

Toussaint L'Ouverture, the famous Negro general and patriot—will you look for his name in the cyclopædias under T, L, or O? A recent search to verify the spelling of the name brought out the interesting fact that until he was fifty years old the celebrated Haitian was known as Pierre Dominique Toussaint, and only after a battle with the English in 1793 was L'Ouverture or Louverture added to his name. His success in this engagement led a French officer to exclaim, "*Mais cet homme fait ouverture partout!*" (This man makes an opening everywhere), and L'Ouverture was thenceforth added to Toussaint. In a similar way General Thomas S. Jackson received the sobriquet "Stonewall."

The roll of honor of devoted workers for the Liberty Loan is a long one. High on the list should be placed the pupils of the Crippled Children's School, at 157 Henry Street, New York City, who raised $11,700 for the loan. One small boy in this school, who in a letter to the Editor-in-Chief of The Outlook gives this information and signs himself "your little friend," succeeded in selling $950 worth of bonds himself.

The point of view of the miss of fifteen, says "London Opinion," was amusingly brought out the other evening when the young lady had been out for a walk with an admirer and had lingered too long in the gloaming. Her mother somewhat sternly disapproved. "Very well, then," came the petulant reply; "have me left on your hands, like Daisy and Maud!" Daisy and Maud, be it observed, were old maids of eighteen and nineteen summers respectively!

King George the Second of the Tonga Islands is dead, so a cable despatch announces. It was during the reign of his father, George I, that a treaty of "amity and concord" was made between the islands and the United States. At the time (1887) this event was amusingly celebrated by the humorist Robert J. Burdette in verses printed in the Brooklyn "Eagle," of which the following lines are a part:

"Let hostile nations ramp and roar,
Unmuzzle and loose the dogs of war—
We're now, henceforth, and forevermore
At peace with the Tonga Islands!
We do not fear the mightiest fleet
Of Old World monarchies effete,
We challenge war, defy defeat,
At peace with the Tonga Islands!
Wherever they are we do not know,
But the map of the world will doubtless show
Somewhere between Greece and Mexico
Our friends of the Tonga Islands!"

AN INCIDENT IN A DEMOCRATIC ARMY

An endless line of drafted and enlisted men with not a stitch to their backs was slowly passing through a room where important-looking men gave each one a glance or a prod, or listened to his heart or lungs, or looked to see if he had fallen arches, and so on.

The men were of many ages, shapes, sizes, dispositions, and nationalities. Papadoupoulos was followed by Lafferty, and he by Cohen, and he by Jones, and he by Bogdanski. It was a typical melting-pot crowd.

At the beginning of the line stood a man who merely asked questions—singularly foolish ones too, as many thought. In fact, they were very foolish indeed, but if you happened to be subnormal mentally it was very likely that you would give yourself away when you tried to answer them. That is what they were for, and the questioner, of course, was a psychologist.

He asked the track-walker the usual series of questions, and the poor fellow was bewildered somewhat, but managed to get through without calamity. Then the examiner turned to the next man, a singularly uninteresting specimen.

"What was your job?" asked the psychologist, in a manner meant to be reassuring.

"Such-and-such a university faculty," replied the man calmly, "department of psychology."

There were mutual grins of commiseration.

The examiner found that this enlisted man had worked a great deal with mental tests, so he followed the man along, as the line of men slowly made its progress down the long room, and the final turning of the column arrived just as they were discussing the psychological analysis of behavior differences in children!

Then the examiner began making a hurried retreat back to his post at the other end of the room. Upon which the track-walker turned around with pained and sincere bewilderment in his eyes and expression.

"Holy smoke!" moaned he; "that was the worst blame high-brow talk I ever heard in my life! What was it about? Latin?"

"If I knew as much junk as dat," quoth Number Three, who in private life operated a push-cart, "I'd git me a better job 'n bein' a soldier."

Number Four, a typical business man, merely chuckled.

FROM THE FAR WEST

I have just read "Enlisting the Farm to Win the War" in your issue of April 3. In two respects I think the facts in this Far West differ from the more eastern portion of the country.

1. The farmers of the West were very slow to believe in our entering the war. They did not at all realize the conditions in Europe, or believe that any nation could commit the crimes that the German Government is continually committing or could have the aims that it has. They are now entirely converted and are standing behind the boys and the President almost regardless of results to themselves.

2. We have no bankers here offering money at 5 per cent. It is 10 per cent or more, and then the security must be adequate. If you have no other security available, they take a lien on the coming crop and all that is produced on the farm.

Inkom, Idaho. W. S. HUNT.

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